

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.]

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No. 118.—Vol. 5.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1857.

PRICE 2½D.—STAMPED, 3½D.

THE INDIAN NEWS.

AFTER an anxious perusal of many different accounts, the public is beginning to realise the full force of the news from India. It is of a nature at least as serious as was apprehended. In fact, we cannot but think that the public was trifled with when the first information of a mutiny came. We were told that it was a mere outburst—a casual flash of fire—a spasm, and so forth; whereas if anything is now clear about it, it is that its causes are profoundly deep, and its spread extensive. Indeed, we advise our readers at once to give up trying to account for it by one or other little item of complaint—as a greased cartridge here, feelings of caste there, and so on. By this method people used once to explain the French Revolution: the writers had done it; or the excesses of the Regency; or the corruptions of the church; or financial difficulty—till now we see that it was a vast sum-total of a score of causes all exploding together, and growing transcendent by rapidity of motion. We believe that the Indian mutiny points to the fact that there is something radically and extensively wrong in our whole governing system there. Nay, it is now coming out that the Bengal army has been for years in an unsatisfactory state. Long ago, it seems, Government was warned of the necessity of having more European troops. But Company and Government both were falsely secure; hence the present want of preparation, and the present state of panic.

By the last accounts, the mutiny was in reality in a state of progression. Among the various rumours flying about, that was almost the only definite fact. Nobody could tell (and when we remember the distances, the want of communication, and the interruption of all ordinary routine, it is not wonderful) the exact state of matters; but the general fact was clear. Thirty-two regiments had mutinied, and bands of disloyal soldiers were scattering themselves over the country. Nor was the hope entertained of the sound state of certain places found to be firm. Rebellion broke out furiously at Lucknow, after people believed that it had blown over. Two regiments proved un-

sound at Agra, and parts of them proceeded to Delhi. Against such unsatisfactory facts it would be well to have some very strong set-off.

Yet the only set-off must be looked for in the success of our arms outside Delhi. That is the salient point of last mail. Twenty-six guns were captured, and the rebels driven from the hills into the town. But surely, all things considered, this is no great triumph. The news expected by the sanguine was that Delhi had fallen; and we find the mutineers fighting a pitched battle outside the walls; itself a proof that they are far less contemptible than we supposed. The details of the proceedings inside the town are shocking indeed. Europeans were dragged from places of refuge, and butchered like sheep and cattle. We are informed, indeed, that the people, as distinct from the army, holds aloof from the revolt; but at Delhi, at all events, whenever the soldiery had finished the work of murder, the rabble showed themselves quite ready for plunder and fire. The hate which such proceedings discloses, as existing in the minds of the natives, is one of the most melancholy symptoms of the time.

The Indian authorities seem to have met the crisis with a reasonable amount of spirit, but, except in the case of scattered individuals here and there, we find no great governing genius shown. Sir Henry Lawrence behaved with the right promptitude at Lucknow; and we have good accounts of the steps taken in the Punjab. The delay, however, in surrounding Delhi is scarcely to be explained even by the sudden and altogether unexpected death of General Anson. Wherever the mutineers were overcome, terrible measures of punishment were resorted to, and we may be quite sure that no other course is safe or possible.

At home this news has excited, as was natural and proper, no little solicitude. Government seems fully awake to the nature of the crisis. The appointment of Sir Colin Campbell, and that brave officer's promptness in setting out, have delighted everybody. Fourteen thousand men were under orders, or embarking, before the last mail; and, as we gather from Lord Palmerston, a further force is to be sent

out. In such a matter everything depends on the moral impression we can produce in India by showing our *home resources*. A few successful mutinies, a temporary period of independence, by accustoming the Bengalee soldier to a sense of success, would frightfully weaken our *prestige* as a nation born to conquer and command. Let us remember that these sepoys, trained under our discipline, and seasoned in our wars on the frontiers, are no fit objects of that contempt which some Europeans freely lavish on everything "native." Of two of the disbanded regiments, Lord Ellenborough could feel it his duty on Monday to speak as follows:—

"The 16th was one of the finest regiments in the Indian army. It carried upon its colours almost as many records of actions fought and victories gained, as any regiment in her Majesty's service. Brigaded with her Majesty's 40th regiment, it served during the whole of Sir William Nott's operations . . . and it equalled it in courage and devotion. The 20th was with Sir George Pollock at Peshawar."

And then Lord Ellenborough adds the following significant words:—
"It must have been a long-continued course of mismanagement—a course of misconduct which he could not comprehend—to have so changed the very nature of the soldiers who composed those regiments."

It would indeed be ill-timed, with 26,000 men disaffected, the rainy season coming on, and the Government of India threatened with disorganisation, to make it the prime object of interest what error, have led to such a state of things. We shall have enough to do in re-establishing a status in which reforms shall be practicable. But foreseeing that when once the danger is over, everything gone by will stand a good chance of being forgotten, we are anxious to keep our readers awake to the fact that this mutiny is no chanceless *emule*, but the direct expression of a bad social and administrative system. On no other supposition can it be explained. If foreign intrigue has in any way contributed to it, must not that influence have had grounds to work upon? If the constitution of the army is bad, who made it so? If the natives naturally dread and respect us, what has shaken that traditionary feeling? Turn it how we will, we have good grounds



THE DEATH OF COLONEL FINNIS ON THE PARADE GROUND, AT MEERUT.

for believing that our system of government is to blame; while the ferocities incidental to the revolt too clearly show how little our "missions" have done to make the Christian religion a practical civilising agent—as assuredly, when only preached, it has a ways proved to be. In short, we anticipate as a result of this mutiny, a complete over-hauling of our whole Indian Government—which will result, as we believe, in strengthening the power of the Crown over the Company, in the establishment of a larger British force in India, and in a regular attempt to secure our occupation of the country by the development of its resources, and the union of its powers in accordance with our modern discoveries. Such will be a safe task; but public opinion will (we hope, at least) take it on itself to see that the common treatment of the "natives" by the British shall be at least manly and human, and that the attempted "conversion" of the natives shall not be so pursued as to risk our defeat and their demoralisation.

Meanwhile, the last news leaves things thus:—The mutiny is more widely spread in Bengal than was hoped, though head is made against it in some parts, and though the other Presidencies remain sound. Delhi was being surrounded, and has probably fallen again into our hands. The troops destined for China were to be diverted from their first purpose for Indian use. Amidst the confusion natural in such a crisis, there were yet signs that the Europeans there were recovering from the shock, and applying themselves with hopefulness to the serious duties demanded from them.

THE DEATH OF COLONEL FINNIS.

THE death of Colonel Finnis will have an historical significance, since it was the signal of the decisive revolt of the Bengal army. We have already described the event, of which we now give a pictorial record. One account says—"The 20th Native Infantry and the 3rd Light Cavalry rushed from their lines, armed and furious; the former regiment firing off their muskets, approaching the 11th Native Infantry, and calling upon them to arm, come out, and join them. The 11th hesitated at first—cause unknown; but presently they, too, armed and rushed out, and the mutinous fuel took flame. About this time Colonel Finnis and several other officers of the 11th Native Infantry came upon the parade, and commenced haranguing the sepoys, attempting to pacify them and bring them to order, when the colonel's horse was wounded by a bullet fired from the 20th. On this he saw that the matter was more serious than he had wished to believe; and one of his officers inquiring if he should ride off to the brigade-major for aid, and give the alarm, Colonel Finnis consented. This is the last time he was seen alive by European eyes; for immediately afterwards he was shot in the back by a sepoy of the 20th, fell from his horse, and was actually riddled with balls." Colonel Finnis died in his 54th year, having spent thirty-two years in active service. He was at the siege and capture of Moulton, among other affairs, and was several times employed on important missions. The Colonel was the last surviving brother of the present Lord Mayor of London, and the third who has fallen in the service of his country. The elder brother, Robert, a captain in the navy, was killed in an engagement on Lake Erie, in 1813; and another, Stephen, a lieutenant in the Bengal Native Infantry, fell in India in 1822.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

THE conspiracy which was last week discovered in Paris is described as the most serious of any that we have as yet any knowledge of, both from the character of the individuals concerned, the extent of its ramifications, and the object proposed. That it was connected with the late insurrection in various parts of Italy there appears little doubt, and the first act of the great tragedy, of which a great part of Southern Europe was to be the theatre, was destined for Paris. It is said that documentary evidence of the most telling kind is in possession of the authorities. A mass of correspondence exchanged between Paris, London, and other parts has been seized, showing that during the French elections the Emperor Napoleon was to be assassinated, and most of the letters closed with the words, "*Frappez—frappez*," as the speeches of Cato, in the Roman Senate, with "*Delenda est Carthago*." A chosen band of ten or twelve persons was to take the first favourable opportunity of stabbing the Emperor; and, in order to make sure of the effect, the poniards were steeped in poison. The members of a Provisional Government were already named, and were prepared, when the deed was done, to seize the reins of power, and to proclaim the Revolution, with all its terrible consequences, all over Southern Europe. The *Pays* affirms that the Government had for a fortnight previous been in possession of the clue to this vast conspiracy.

The Emperor and Empress are expected to leave France for Osborne at the end of August.

Béranger remains the same, suffering much during the night, comparatively better by day. It is said he is sinking fast, and that there is but little hope of recovery.

SPAIN.

THE revolutionary movement, which broke out in several places, appears to have been completely suppressed, but numerous arrests were still being made by the authorities in Madrid, Seville, Malaga, and other towns. In the province of Seville a sharp encounter took place between a band of rebels and some troops who had been despatched in pursuit of them. The loss was considerable on both sides; but the insurgents were completely routed. According to the statement of the Civil Governor of Cadiz, the insurgents met with no sympathy from the population, and were only able to penetrate into some thinly-inhabited villages.

AUSTRIA.

THE King of Prussia, accompanied by the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, arrived at Vienna on Wednesday week, on a visit to the Emperor of Austria. The Emperor met his royal visitors at Gansendorf. Their Majesties immediately proceeded to Schoenbrunn.

RUSSIA.

A St. PETERSBURG letter in the "*Silesian Gazette*" says:—"Since the commencement of the year there reigns great activity in the Black Sea flotilla, which is composed of small screw and paddle steamers. Immense supplies of all kinds have been transported from Odessa, Nicolaieff, and Sebastopol, to the ports of the Circassian coast, where they have been despatched into the interior in view of the approaching campaign against the Circassians." The same letter says:—"As serdium has been suppressed in the Baltic provinces, the Russian Government is anxious to suppress it in the other provinces of the empire. It appears that in Russia Proper the landowners are not very willing to accede to the wishes of the Government, while in the western provinces the project has been received with favour. At this moment the deputies of the Lithuanian nobility are engaged with the Government commissioner in investigating the best means for accomplishing that humane measure."

Mr. Robert Torley King has received his *exequatur* as English Consul in Moscow; Mr. Mathew as Consul-General in the ports of the Black Sea; and Herr Djelibrand as British Vice-Consul at Omsk.

ITALY.

AN Englishwoman, Miss Jessie Meriton White, known in England as a partisan of Mazzini, mixed herself up in the late revolutionary movement in Italy. At Turin, in reply to complimentary addresses and serenades, she made edifying speeches, and said she was going to Genoa to prepare the revolution. After the outbreak, the Government determined to expel her. She is now in custody, and is said to demand a trial.

Almost all the insurgents who landed at Sauri have been captured. A number of them had been shot, and among them Colonel Pisacane, who was severely wounded. One hundred insurgents were killed, thirty wounded, and as many taken prisoners.

A part of Mazzini's correspondence, in cypher, has been found at Leghorn, with a list of subscribers to his loan. The list which had been very recently drawn up, contains, it is said, the names of persons belonging to various classes of society. Mazzini himself is said to have left the Italian coast on the 2d or 3d of this month, in a vessel flying American colours.

Fresh arrests are made every day, and a large quantity of arms and ammunition have been seized. It has been said that some places in Genoa were even mined.

The Pope arrived at Modena on the 2nd. A telegraphic despatch received at Rome states that the same day the Holy Father, after celebrating mass in the cathedral and adorning the ceremony and the religious corporations to pay their respects to him, gave his benediction to the Modenese troops from the balcony of the palace.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

NEWS from Constantinople, of the 3rd inst., is to the effect that at that date Lord Stratford de Redcliffe had received despatches from Lord Clarendon proposing the judicial and military union of the Principalities.

A resolution of the Porte to protest against the occupation of Perim by the East India Company, has been carried out in the form of a confidential circular, addressed to the diplomatic agents of Turkey, stating on what grounds Turkey claims the sovereignty over Perim, and expressing the hope that the English, seeing the justice of this claim, will agree to evacuate the island.

PERSIA.

THE Persian correspondent of the "*Bombay Times*" makes a curious report to that paper. He states that the Shah has made a requisition upon General Outram for a column of troops to enforce the evacuation of Herat, which is held by his troops, who, disapproving the terms of peace, refuse to withdraw from the place. The "*Bombay Times*" does not discredit the news, but is unable to vouch for its accuracy.

AMERICA.

THERE is little news from America, if we except the burning of the steamer *Montreal*. Some Mormon missionaries, who left the Salt Lake on the 1st of May, had arrived at Nebraska. There was a report of dedications to the amount of 50,000 dols. in the mint department of California. The melter was charged with the embezzlement, but he explained the deficit as attributable to the defective flux, which carried off the gold dust. The New Government and Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce had resolved to abandon the system of giving advance wages to seamen.

Accounts from New Mexico state that the United States' troops and the Mexican garrison of Chihuahua were about to co-operate against the Indians, who were very troublesome.

Accounts from Havana report the arrival there on the 25th of June of the *Spahis* fleet, consisting of five sailing vessels and two steamers, and having on board 2,000 men.

BURNING OF AN EMIGRANT STEAMER.

THE following letter contains some particulars of this dreadful occurrence which was last week announced in a second edition of this journal:—

"Quebec, Saturday, June 27.—The steamer *Montreal*, one of the regular steamers running between Quebec and Montreal, left this port at four o'clock yesterday afternoon, having on board between four and five hundred passengers, of whom a majority were Scotch and other emigrants recently arrived from Europe. Nothing unusual occurred after leaving the wharf until the *Montreal* had reached a point (near River Rouge) about twelve or fifteen miles above this city, when the woodwork near the funnels was discovered to be on fire. Almost at the very moment that the smoke was first discovered the flames broke out, causing the utmost consternation amongst the crowded passengers. The fire was first discovered at about five o'clock, when the steamer was nearly abreast of Cape Bonaville. Every effort was made to arrest the flames; but they spread with the most alarming rapidity. The wildest confusion and despair prevailed throughout the ship, and numbers of passengers threw themselves overboard.

Fortunately, the steamer *Napoleon*, also bound for Montreal, was but a few miles in advance of the burning boat, and as soon as the fire was discovered, put back at full possible speed, and succeeded in reaching her before the burning vessel had passed. Captain Rudolph and the passengers of the *Montreal* were among the number of those who threw themselves into the river, and they being excellent swimmers, succeeded in reaching the steamer *Napoleon*, and were saved. It is quite possible that others may have succeeded in saving themselves by swimming; but as the steamer *Napoleon* was unable to clear a considerable distance from the land, there is no doubt but that most of those who threw themselves into the river were drowned. Sixteen of those who were rescued died within a short time after they reached the deck of the *Napoleon*; and from present information it is believed that the total loss of life by this terrible disaster will not fall short of from three to four hundred." At the latest date 200 bodies had been recovered.

The emigrants saved are mostly in a destitute condition, but are taken care of at St. Andrew's House, Quebec.

Amongst the survivors was an old man, 88 years of age. He and his wife, also very old, were both saved, but their son, a young man of 20, after making strenuous exertions—which God blessed—to save his parents, himself perished. It was a noble death to die.

One young man among the rescued left Scotland with his only sister. When the alarm was given, his sister clung to his knees, and besought him not to leap into the river. He, believing their only chance of safety lay in that direction, leapt, taking her in his arms. Struggling to the surface, he lost his hold of her. She sunk; and the poor fellow, feeling half guilty of her death, was almost distracted.

Another noteworthy incident of the disaster was the saving of her two children by Mrs. Bloomfield. She held to a rope with her right hand, keeping the head of one child above water with the left, and holding the other up by fastening their teeth in its dress. A boat came towards her, and men were screaming all around her to be taken aboard. She could not scream; but a man seeing her situation, steered the boat to her. Then her strength gave way, and she was near drowning ere she could be lifted into the boat.

The sub-cook of the steamer, of the name of Lamontagne, wrenched the door off his room, and being a most expert swimmer, succeeded in saving eight children at different trips on his door.

Some anecdotes are related of a very different character. It is said that the captain himself, who was saved, was seen to strike a woman's knuckles as she grasped the boat in which he was, and thrust her back into the water. Many of the dead bodies were plundered by a gang of ruffians on shore, and large sums of money, in one case several hundred pounds, taken from the pockets of the dead, whose surviving relatives are thus made penniless in a strange land.

IRELAND.

IRISH PROSPERITY.—The Registrar-General of Ireland has issued his report, showing the estimate of the crops produced in 1855 and 1856. In the latter year, there was an increase in oats, barley, rice, potatoes, turnips, mangold wurtzel, flax, and hay—large in potatoes, turnips, mangold wurtzel, and barley. There was a small decrease in wheat and cabbage. Among other matters the report refers to emigration; and it is shown that in the first four months of this year, the number of emigrants was greater than in the same period of last year.

THE MAYO OUTRAGES.—Certain outrages committed in Mayo upon witnesses who gave evidence before an erection committee of the House of Commons engaged the attention of the Legislature last week. The following is a copy of the information sworn before a Mayo magistrate by John Gannon, one of the victims. The unfortunate man is said to be lying in the County Infirmary in a very precarious state.—"On the 6th of July, 1857, I returned home from London, after having been examined there before a committee of the House of Commons, and on the day afterwards the 7th of July, I went into the town of Castlebar, where I was greeted by several persons as I went along the streets, and at the cross, near Pat Cogan's Corner, a great crowd of about 100 persons, urged on by James Gildea, James Walsh, James Casey, a woman named Henries, and Winny Carney, surrounded and commenced flinging stones at me, without my having given them or any person the slightest provocation. I went into the shop of Pat Cogan for protection, as I was always in the habit of calling there, and asked him to let me wait there until I could send for the police. He at once took hold of me and shoved me out in the face of the mob, who were in a very infuriated state. The mob thereupon commenced flinging stones at me, and I was struck with stones by a boy named Michael Carney and another named John Waldron, and also by Winny Carney, wife of John Carney. I put my back near Cogan's window, and I was pushed therefrom by a boy, whose name I am at present unable to ascertain, but whom I could recognise if I saw him. I then, as soon as I could, made my way into the house of Pat Gav'n, blacksmith, where the mob followed and flung several stones at me. I went upstairs in Gav'n's house. Several of the mob got in below, and flung stones up at me, among whom was Michael Carney, and as I was stooping, talking to Pat Gav'n, some person from below pushed up a long bar of iron through a hole in the ceiling and stabbed me in the eye, which caused it to bleed much. I never had any quarrel or difference whatever with any of the above parties, and gave no provocation to any of them for the treatment I received. Robert Brennan followed me through the whole town, and was always shouting after me, 'Shann na Soggarth,' and that the grass should not grow where I would walk. He was partly the cause of collecting the mob about me,

They (the mob) frequently cried out why I went to prosecute my priest. Pat Gildea shook hands with me, and asked me why I mentioned his name. I replied I said nothing wrong about him. He said, 'You would, you ruffian.' This matter is engaging the attention of the Attorney-General for Ireland.

MALICIOUS OUTRAGE.—On Friday night the 10th, an attempt was made to upset the down train from Dublin to Cork, by placing two large metal blocks in both tracks on the line, at Killybeg, near Fermaghmore. Fortunately the obstruction was observed by one of the men, and removed before the arrival of the train, which was then nearly out. No clue has yet been found to the guilty parties.

THE SADDLER ESTATES.—The estates of James Saddler were sold last week in the Exchequer Court, at the suit of the official assignee to wind up the affairs of the Tipperary Bank. The gross total bid was £26,000, on a nominal rental of something more than £1,200 a year, subject to deductions, which would probably reduce the net profit to £1,000 a year. John Saddler's estates are to be put up for sale in November. They are valued at between £200,000 and £300,000.

SCOTLAND.

SUBTERRANEAN FIRES.—The "*Edin Journal*" reports a subterranean fire in the Darnley coal seam. In the village the walls are cracking, the lime is bursting at some places of the walls, numbers of the doors will not shut, and some of the floors are bursting asunder. The farm-house of Branston is torn and stayed, and propped to hold it up.

SUSPICION.—A short time ago the wife of a man employed on a farm in Leicestershire died suddenly and unexpectedly. Scarcely had two weeks passed over when the branch in the house mold was filled by a second spouse. The unwelcome conjunction of bridal and burial, however, would seem to be tolerably well accounted for in part by the fact of the newly-married wife having an almost immediate prospect of becoming a mother. Suspicion was aroused, and the body of the deceased wife was exhumed, and submitted to an examination, the results of which are not yet known.

THE PROVINCES.

FATAL FIGHT.—A young man named Henry Ashton, employed as a hostman on the Leeds and Liverpool Canal, was killed in a fight with Henry Webster, another boatman, at Shavington, on Saturday. For some time past a grievance had existed between the two men, who were cousins, and on the day named they seemed to settle the dispute by a stand-up fight. In the third "round" Webster struck Ashton a blow in the region of the heart. He fell to the ground, rose again, and died immediately. Webster was deeply affected at the fatal result of the quarrel, and gave himself up to the police.

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.—A steam boiler exploded at the ironworks of Messrs. Henry Wood and Co., near Chester, on Wednesday week. The boiler was blown through a brick wall 200 yards into a field, where one end of it was deeply buried in the earth. The end of the boiler which blew out was carried some 500 feet across the works. Some hundreds of men were at work in the building at the time, but only the two engineers (father and son) were killed.

MYSTERIOUS ROBBERY.—Great interest has been excited by the robbery of £300, whilst in transit from the bank of Messrs. Head and Co., at Whitehaven, to the Rishew Colliery, near Elmsby, in Cumberland. It has been the practice to send money fortnightly to pay the colliery workmen. On Monday week the money was sent as usual by the bank, locked up in a leather bag, one key of which was kept at the bank and the other at the colliery. There was £300 in gold in a canvas bag placed within the leather bag, and £80 in silver 10s. and 5s. in parcels of £5 each. The bank clerk took the bag to the station at Whitehaven, and the railway guard placed it in his van. The train then proceeded to its destination at Mayport station, two miles distance from Elmsby. The colliery clerk was not waiting, and the guard left the bag at the station, as he had previously done before. A few minutes afterwards the colliery clerk, to whom the key of the bag is entrusted, arrived, received the bag, and proceeded with it to Elmsby, where it was discovered that the gold was missing. Strict investigation ensued. The guard stated that no one had access to his van during the journey or at the intervening stations. He had got out of the van at Workington station to collect tickets, but the robbery could not have taken place while he did so. The matter remains in darkness.

ROBBERY OF A JEWELLER'S SHOP AT MANCHESTER.—The shop of Mr. Greenhalgh, silversmith and jeweller, of Manchester, was robbed last week of silver watches, chain, rings, brooches, and other articles, to the value of about £1,000. The thieves adopted a plan which has several times been used since in similar cases. They first entered an unoccupied room over the shop, and effected an opening through the floor, from which they descended into the shop by a rope ladder. There is no doubt that they were old and expert hands, for they drilled a hole through the door of an iron safe, half an inch thick, so as to pick the lock. The police have no clue to the perpetrators of the robbery.

THE LUNDHILL EXPLOSION.—The operations continued for five months at the Lundhill colliery, have now been closed, so far as regards the search for the bodies of those killed by the explosion. The number found has been 182, leaving only seven unaccounted for. Upwards of 200 men are now employed there, coal-getting; but the use of naked lights and blasting with gunpowder have been prohibited. During the five months not a single accident has occurred, though the operations were very dangerous.

A FATAL HALLUCINATION.—An old man named Calliford, a retired farmer who formerly lived near Foston, conceived the idea that his wife wished to poison him, and determined to forestall her. On Friday night, Mrs. Calliford saw her husband engaged in whetting a clasp knife, but took no particular notice of the matter. On the following morning, however, he stabbed her in the bowels while she slept. The poor woman instinctively grasped the knife with both hands, got a ray from him, crawled to the door, and called in two men who lodged in the house. They immediately came to her assistance, and procured the assistance of a surgeon, and called in a constable. The policeman found Calliford sitting in the room where the shocking event had happened. The unfortunate man was greatly excited, and said thieves had broken into the house to rob him. When charged with attempting murder his wife, he at first made no reply, but subsequently took a small piece of cheese from a cupboard, and said his wife had poisoned it. He asked for drink, and the officer offered him a cup which apparently contained cold tea, but he refused to drink it, stating that it was a poisoned draught which his wife had prepared. Calliford then took from the cupboard a bag containing provisions. The mouth of the bag was tied with stout wire, and the ends of the wire were fastened with a padlock, and he said he was obliged to take the precaution in consequence of the attacks which his wife had made to poison him. These circumstances were detailed before a magistrate, when the unfortunate man, about whose insanity there can be little question, was remanded.

AFFAIRS IN CHINA.

ACTIVE operations against the Chinese had not recommenced up to the 25th of May, but preparations were being made for an attack upon the fleets of junks stationed in the various creeks, but more especially that known as Falshan creek, where above 100 junks were anchored, most of them of large size; moreover, batteries were being erected on shore. There was a story that white faces had been seen through the portholes of some of these junks. The gun-boats will be principally employed in clearing the enemy out of the creeks. Several of the smaller gun-boats have arrived at Hong Kong without accident.

Sir John Bowring has intimated that compensation for losses lately sustained by British subjects will be demanded from the Chinese Government.

All is quiet at Hong Kong, though the condition of affairs there is by no means Elysian. A correspondent of the "*Times*," in an exceedingly well-written and interesting letter, says,—"A gentleman who should 'go to Hong Kong' in the present state of affairs, although he may have his pocket full of dollars, is not unlikely to be obliged to sleep upon the pavement of Queen Street, and will be indebted to the protection of the Malay Guard if his throat is not cut before the morning. It is a town of beautiful houses, but its powers of accommodation are not capable of indefinite expansion. The flight from Canton and other causes have filled it. General Garrett, on the day after his arrival, with great difficulty got a room at an inn, and his suite were happy to avail themselves of the hospitality of the Hong Kong Club—an establishment to which we cannot be too grateful. These soldiers, however, are all old campaigners, who have reminiscences of the winter before Sebastopol, and will soon reduce matters here to their proper bearing. Their measures have already been taken with great promptitude, but unless the aspect of affairs is very rapidly changed, General Ashburnham will have to take up his quarters in a half-built storehouse, and Lord Elgin will certainly be obliged to sleep in the harbour. For myself, I think I ought publicly to return my thanks to the agent of the Peninsular and Oriental Company, for it was by no common expenditure of time and interest that he obtained for me a single room at a price not much above what a lodging in Regent Street would cost in the London season. In other respects Hong Kong is a place where a turkey and a ham costs £5, and where a dollar, whose par value is 4s. 2d., costs 5s. in English bills or gold. It has some other peculiarities which strike a new comer. If you dine with a merchant here, you notice that when your host takes leave of you at his

outer door he has a Malay soldier standing sentinel in his hall with a loaded musket. He explains to you, also, that the house is so arranged that all those long-tailed domestics who wait at dinner are or can be shut off from that part of the house in which the Europeans sleep. If your host should accompany you a few steps towards your own domicile he is careful to buckle his revolver round his waist, and say it is 9 o'clock—he is uncomfortable if he goes ten paces without being challenged by an armed patrol.

Famine prevails in Canton to a fearful extent. The insurgents have stripped the rice countries to the East, the Juncos have destroyed all the crops in the West, the English and Americans are buying up the rice from Siam and elsewhere, and Canton is literally kept from starvation by the people whom they have driven out of their factories, and upon whose heads they have set prices not always justly estimated. Rice went up in price in the market of Hong Kong 100 per cent. in 48 hours, and the rise was occasioned entirely by the demand at Canton, which was supplied by the English and Americans. The "Times" correspondent says—"If we were to blockade the river we might produce an extent of misery in Canton which would reverse all authority, and expel Mr. Yeh without any application of force. But this would be very cruel and very useless. If we smite, the Chinaman must see the hand that smites, or he will not believe. 'Sir,' said a military man who is no mean authority, 'you must blow your way through Canton at the point of the bayonet, and you must hold the city in the name of the three allied Powers.'"

It now seems to be perfectly understood that the *Revolte* was really, according to act of Parliament, that the rock was taken in a chair, and was even unknown to the Chinese fishermen, and that the lead was gone. It is a pointed rock—so pointed that it has not two square feet that will hold the lead and ten lithons of water close up to it. It was said that Captain Keppel, whose misfortune every one commiserates, was to have an opportunity of exploding his annoyance by leading one of the intended junk-hunts. Captain Elliot was to lead the other.

The last morsel of news is that Captain Barnard, of her Majesty's ship *Racehorse*, has just returned from Foo-chow-tow, and reports that some terrible fighting, or rather slaughter, had occurred among the Chinese above that city. Mutilated bodies in quantities of 20 and 30 at a time floated past the *Racehorse* as she rode at anchor. The supposition was that the Imperialists have gained an important advantage, for the teas were coming down from Foo-chow, which would seem to show that the impediment created by the troubles had ceased.

Lord Elgin arrived at Singapore on the 31st instant.

THE REVOLT IN INDIA.

The intelligence from India may shortly be summed up as follows:—Many more Bengal regiments have mutined, with more or less violence, but the military authorities have been, for the most part, easy and stout, and it was hoped in India that the crisis was past. Delhi had not yet fallen, but the mutineers had been defeated before the walls, and it was daily expected that such a blow would be struck at that centre of revolt as would annihilate the display, if not the spirit, of disaffection throughout the country.

AFFAIRS AT DELHI.

We have more detailed news of what happened at Delhi. The mutineers arrived on the morning of Monday, the 11th of May, and the Native Infantry regiments there at once fraternised with them. They were the 35th, 54th, and 7th Regiments. The artillery (3rd Company 7th Bengal Native Artillery) seem to have joined in the movement most reluctantly, but eventually consented to act with them. The planet King was then set up, and the search began for European life. Very many Europeans were fortunate enough to escape from the ill-fated station, some protected by the sepoy themselves; but others, and amongst them a large number of women and children, fell into the hands of the infuriated crew, thirsting for the blood of "the infidel," and frenzied with *bhung*. Of the exact scenes which transpired we know little. We hear, however, that about fifty helpless women and children who had hidden themselves in the palace on the outbreak were subsequently discovered, and the whole murdered in cold-blood. A native letter from the place says:—"To-day some fifty Europeans who had secreted themselves were killed. They are hunting for more, and if any be found they will be killed. It is like the atrocities of Nadir Shah. On Tuesday, the 13th of May, the King rode through the city, and encouraged the people to throw open their shops. But the people would not. The civilisation of fifty-three years has been destroyed in three hours! good men have been plundered, and scoundrels enriched. A regiment has come from Allypore. They have not spared their officers. Three regiments and one battery of Artillery of Delhi, two regiments and 500 troopers from Meerut, and a regiment from Allypore, are now in Delhi. All the magazine has been placed in the fort. The King has summoned some of the principal men of Delhi to make arrangements. They pleaded sickness and incompetency. The sepoys are without a leader. Each regiment is said to have possession of one of the Delhi gates, and most of the Subahdars and Jemadars are promoted to Generals and Field-Marshal, whilst the sepoys are receiving, and are always to continue to receive, 14 rupees a month."

Other accounts tell us that the soldiery in Delhi had elected to the supreme and second posts of command two native officers of the 3rd Light Cavalry. Under this or other leadership they had the temerity to advance from the city and attack a portion of the force collecting to crush them.

On the 30th of May a detachment of the European force at Meerut, the Carabiniers, 60th Rifles, and Artillery, under the command of Brigadier Wilson, took up an advanced position at the village of Ghazee-odd-deen-naggar, where the road to Delhi crosses the little river of Hindun by a suspension bridge, some fifteen miles from the capital. That same afternoon the enemy appeared in force with five guns on the further side of the stream, and a smart engagement followed. The Brigadier took his Artillery and Dragoons across the river by a ford, while the Rifles passed the bridge. They attacked at once in front and flank; the mutineers were "doublet up" and driven back with the loss of all their guns—part into a burning village, which they themselves had fired, and where they perished miserably; part into the open plain, where they were cut up by the sabres of the Dragoons. Undaunted by this severe check, they returned to the attack on the following day, and were again repulsed.

On the 1st of June the Brigadier, whose loss on the first day had been about forty killed and wounded (that on the second is as yet unknown), was reinforced, and no further attempt was made to contest his possession of the bridge and ford.

General Anson was originally expected to leave Umballah with a large force on or about the 13th of May. It now appears that his advanced guard reached Kurnaul on the 21st, the main body still remaining for some days at Umballah. The cause of this delay was the absence of heavy artillery at that station, and the consequent necessity of waiting till a siege-train could be brought from the nearest arsenal, which was far off on the further side of the Sutlej. When the guns arrived, and were nearing his camp, the General advanced, and had reached Kurnaul when he was attacked by cholera, and died at that station on the 27th.

The command of the army now devolved upon Sir Henry Barnard, who, as major-general, had been at the head of the Sirhind Division. Meanwhile, Brigadier Halifax, with the advance, had arrived at Paneeput, fifty-six miles from Delhi, from which place he moved forward on the evening of the 29th. On the 30th Sir Henry and the main body were to march from Kurnaul; and by the morning of the 9th of June, it was thought that the whole force, strengthened by the greater portion of the Meerut Division, which was to join the main force near Delhi, would appear before the revolted capital. The force was not quite so large as it was expected to be, for it was found necessary to disarm at Umballah two of the native corps—the 5th and 60th—which were to form part of it. However, the force comprised a large number of European troops—the 9th Lancers and Carabiniers, 75th, 60th, 1st and 2nd Fusiliers, three troops of horse artillery, a field battery and a siege train. There were also a portion of the Punjab Guide Corps, horse and foot, and "the trusty Goorkhas" of the Sir-moor battalion. The defences of the mutineers against this formidable force were, we believe, a high wall and a ditch, and the guns of two siege trains. How they were off for ammunition is not known. The magazine

was fired, and at least partially destroyed, at the commencement of the outbreak, by Lieutenant Willoughby, the commissary of Ordnance.

It is reported from Agra (on native authority only), that there was a panic among the mutineers at Delhi, that 500 horse had fled from the city, and that the King was anxious to throw himself on our protection.

OUTBREAKS IN THE PUNJAB.

On the 13th of May, three days after the rising at Meerut, it was whispered throughout the cantonment of Ferozepore that the men were out on duty. The garrison consisted of the 45th and 57th Regiments Native Infantry, and the 10th Native Light Cavalry, with a part of her Majesty's 61st Foot. The men were at once ordered to parade on their respective grounds, and the European women and children were removed into the untroubled magazine. The sepoys came to a halt in the Suddur bazar, and refused to advance a step; they now loaded their muskets, and advanced upon the magazine, which fortunately was held by a company of her Majesty's 61st Regiment. A party of the 57th Regiment, on duty, but in the magazine, threw scaling ladders and ropes over the walls to the men outside, who immediately crossed the moat and scaled the fort. About 300 of them thus gained ingress to the magazine, and hurrahing made for the gate which afforded access to the ordnance stores. They were met by five files of the 61st, under Colonel Redmond, who poured a volley into their ranks, which staggered them, and upon two more companies of that corps marching in to the rescue, the mutineers were driven out at the point of the bayonet. The company of the 57th Regiment inside the magazine was also dispersed; and, lest the magazines of the two native regiments should run into the hands of the mutineers, they were blown up by the artillery from the fort. At night the mutineers fired the church, the Roman Catholic chapel, two hospitals, her Majesty's 61st messhouse, and a dozen bungalows, but were driven out of the station, and dispersed the next day. Many of the men have since returned to camp, giving up their arms, and stating their willingness to be shot.

At Meerut, the camp of Lahore, the three Native infantry regiments of the garrison, the 16th, 26th, and 49th, were disarmed on the 13th of May by Brigadier Corbett, with the 81st Foot and the powerful force of artillery, horse and foot. At Peshawar, on the 22nd, three more infantry regiments, the 24th, 27th, and 51st, and the 5th Light Cavalry, were deprived of their arms. A Subahdar-Major of the 51st has hanged in presence of all the troops. At Murdan, the 55th, or the greater portion of the regiment, deserted their colours. Their colonel (Spottiswoode) committed suicide. A party of Europeans and Irregulars from Peshawar attacked them, killed or captured 200, and drove the remainder to seek safety by hasty flight into the Swat Valley in their rear, the entrance to which is now carefully guarded against a possible attack by the tribes. Six men of the corps had already been shot at Peshawar, together with a Native officer of the 10th Irregulars; and the prisoners, 150 in number, were to be tried as soon as they were brought into the station. At the latest dates, the whole of the Punjab was perfectly tranquil.

BLOODSHED AT LUCKNOW.

At Lucknow on the 30th May one-half of each of the 48th and 71st Regiments, joined by some few of the other infantry corps, the 13th, and two troops of the 7th Cavalry, rebelled. But Sir Henry Lawrence, who applied for, and received unaided forces, was ready for the explosion. He at once turned out with her Majesty's 32nd Foot, a battery of artillery, and that portion of the 7th Cavalry which remained faithful, and attacked the insurgents; the latter were not only defeated, but pursued for thirty miles. Several of their number were killed and a few taken. These latter have since met the fate which they deserved, by being blown from guns—a death more excruciating than any other to strike terror into the native mind. In the course of this *chauri* we have to deplore the loss of about 100 Europeans, including five officers, whose names have not yet, with one exception, been announced. The exception is Brigadier Handsecomb. It has since been ascertained that the mutineers, after leaving Lucknow, bent their steps towards Setapore, hoping to gain over the sepoys stationed there. On their arrival before the place, however, they found the 41st Native Infantry and the 9th Irregular Infantry drawn up to receive them. They at once beat a retreat, and moved, it is supposed, in the direction of Delhi.

The following is an extract from a private letter dated from Lucknow on June 1. It is evidently written under the influence of panic:—"Our rule in Oude is gone—every bungalow in Cantonments, except the Residency, is burnt to the ground. The guns at Muehy Bunn are fringed right and left. The regiments have all revolted, and escaped with their ammunition. All Oude is under arms, in the districts as well in the city. The Europeans cannot hold out three days, and a general retreat is expected. The road east and west is now completely blocked up, and there is no escape. The river is high, which is the only outlet we have. The Cawnpore Canal is full of water; dead bodies and mutilated trunks of Europeans are floating down, and no one knows where from. God bless you all, and may we escape to meet again."

REVOLT AT ALLYGUR.

We have now to return to the neighbourhood of Delhi for our next episode in this eventful story. The 9th Regiment of Native infantry stationed at Allygur was believed to be thoroughly loyal, and had given strong proof of the sincerity of their professions in giving up a mutinous agent and spy, who was busy in their lines. A court-martial composed of Native officers was held, which condemned this man to death, and a parade was ordered for his execution. At the appointed time, the regiment assembled, and the gallows received its victim; but before the traitor was cut down a detachment of the 9th, stationed at Bholadshuhur, came in, and marched on to the ground. A man stepped out from the ranks, and upbraided their comrades of Allygur, declaring that they had destroyed a martyr to the cause of religion, since the Company's Government were firmly bent upon destroying caste throughout India. The men listened, debated, wavered, and finally broke up with loud shouts, declaring their intention of marching to Delhi, which resolve was speedily put in execution. Unlike the regiments of Meerut and Delhi, however, the 9th did not attempt to molest their officers, but only politely dismissed them; but they plundered and burnt at will, and drove the civilians before them, and then, uniting, marched off to swell the ranks of the mutineers in Delhi.

SYMPTOMS OF DISORDER AT AGRA.

About the time of these occurrences at Allygur the native regiments at Agra began to show symptoms of the prevailing disease. They were two in number, the 44th and 67th. Two companies, one of each corps, had been sent to Muttra to bring down treasure to Agra. They mutinied on the way back and proceeded to Delhi, murdering, it is feared, some or all of their officers. The spirit shown by these companies determined Mr. Coivin at once to disarm the remainder of the regiments to which they belonged, which was accordingly done on the 1st of June, in the presence of the 3d Europeans and Captain D'Oyly's European field battery. The affair went off quietly, and the city has since been tranquil.

Out of the Europeans in Agra a corps of volunteer horse was raised, which, under the command of Lieutenant Greathead, assisted a few days after the disarming of the 44th and 67th in the execution of a capital piece of service. The Rao or petty chief of Burtolee, near Allygur, availed himself of the prevailing disorder to declare his independence, turning out Government officials, burning villages, exacting contributions, and establishing himself at Khyrr as the seat of his new and extended sovereignty. His course was soon run. Mr. Watson, the magistrate of Allygur, with a few troopers, and the Volunteer Horse, made a sudden swoop upon Khyrr, caught the Rao, tried him by drumhead court-martial, found him guilty of rebellion, and hung him on the spot—a salutary example.

AGITATION AT CAWNPORE.

The great station of Cawnpore has been much agitated. Here there were till recently nothing but Native troops, with the exception of one company of European Artillery. They were the 1st, 53rd, and 56th Native Infantry, the 2nd Light Cavalry, and two companies of Native Artillery. The Europeans of this station included not only the civilians and officers with their families, but a number of non-residents, who had either come in from parts of the country supposed to be less protected, or had been stopped there on their way up country by the mutineers in the Doab. The tone of feeling in the Native lines appearing to be very unsatisfactory, the Europeans took possession of a large barrack, allotting certain wards to the women and children, and proceeded to entrench themselves therein. All the guns they were able to move were placed in position, and the re-

mainder were spiked. The officers of the various regiments, as was their duty, slept at their houses in the lines, and terrible was the anxiety of the wives at the barrack till relieved by their re-appearance in safety with the morning. At last advices, however, they had with them her Majesty's 84th, belonging to the Madras establishment, brought up in haste from Burmah, and also the Madras Fusiliers. Regarding the commanding officer of the latter corps a good story is told. The regiment was to leave Calcutta by railway. When the time for starting the train arrived, it was found that a number of the men had not yet reached the station. The station-master proposed to despatch the train with those that had already arrived, leaving the others to follow. The commanding officer remonstrated, but in vain; whereupon he arrested the station-master and all his officials, and kept them in custody till he saw his whole regiment seated in the carriages, when he released them, and the train proceeded on its way.

EXECUTIONS AT MEERUT.

Eleven of those engaged in the murderous proceedings at Meerut have been hanged; among them were men who were proved to be Mrs. Courtney's murderers. One of these savages was undaunted to the last; he wished his brethren good-bye, and blessed them all, and told them the Feringhees were taking his life for no fault of his; and he scarcely gave the executioner time to secure the noose properly round his neck when he jumped off the platform.

MUTINY AT NUSSEERABAD.

The Bengal troops at Nusseerabad, who had long been wavering, broke out into open mutiny on the evening of the 28th of May. The Bombay Lancers were weakened by detachments, and drew less than 250 sabres; but, "faithful found among the faithless, faithful only they," they charged again and again the overwhelming numbers of the mutineers, in the hope of capturing their guns. But, as may be supposed, their loyalty and courage were not rewarded by success, and they were forced to draw off, with the loss among their officers of Captain Spottiswoode and Cornet Newberry, killed, and Captain Hardy and Lieutenant F. Loch wounded. Their colonel, Penny, died the following night from the effects of a fall from his horse. The regiments escorting the officers and families of the revolted regiments retired towards Ajmere; but the mutineers moving off towards Delhi (which they did with colours flying and drums beating), and the arsenal of Ajmere being thus out of danger, they joined the camp of Colonel Dixon at Bewar.

REVOLT AT NEEMUCH.

At Neemuch the troops have revolted. All the officers of the 72nd stationed here were saved, with their families; but "the four officers of the wing of the 1st Cavalry and two of the Artillery have fallen." Another account states that Colonel Lawrence, the political agent, effected his escape, as also the superintendent of Neemuch. The troops of the cavalry appear to have been foremost in the mutiny. Every house in the station was destroyed.

EXTENT OF THE MUTINY.—MEASURES FOR ITS SUPPRESSION.

The loss to the Bengal army through mutiny and other causes is now estimated at 26,000 men. The disaffection is entirely confined to the army.

Sir Patrick Grant has been appointed to succeed General Anson, and universal confidence was felt in the efficacy of the vigorous measures adopted by the Governor-General. Sir Patrick, however, will be superseded by Sir Colin Campbell, who is very popular in India, and has already served there with distinction. Sir Colin started at 24 hours' notice, the mail steamer being stopped at Marseilles (by telegraph) to await his arrival.

The 14,000 troops under orders for India are gone or going immediately; other reinforcements of European troops will be sent as soon as ships and stores can be got ready.

THE MASSACRE AT DELHI.

We give below a detailed account of the massacre at Delhi from the pen of an eye witness:—"On the morning of the 11th May, a party of the 3rd Light Cavalry, variously stated at from 25 to 250, made their appearance at Delhi. They had come over from Meerut during the night, and were fully armed, and apparently wild with rage and excitement. They entered the Calcutta Gate without opposition from any of the police, and made their way directly towards Deriwongunge, shooting down in their progress all Europeans they met with. Among the first victims were Mr. Simon Fraser, the Governor-General's agent; Captain Douglas, his assistant; and Mr. R. Nixon, chief clerk in their office. Notice was immediately sent up to the Brigadier, and a regiment (the 54th N.I.) with two guns from De Teissier's battery, were sent down. The 54th marched through the Cashmere Gate in good order, but on the approach of some of the Sowars, the sepoys rushed suddenly to the side of the road, leaving their officers in the middle of the road, upon whom the troopers immediately came at a gallop, and, one after the other, shot them down. The officers were, with the exception of Colonel Ripley, unarmoured. The colonel shot two of them before he fell; but with this exception, and one said to have been shot by Mr. Fraser, none fell. After butchering all the officers of the 54th, the troopers dismounted, and went among the sepoys of the 54th, shaking hands with them, and, it may be supposed, thanking them for their forbearance in not firing on the murderers of their officers. The troopers were perfectly collected; they rode up to their victims at full gallop, pulled up suddenly, fired their pistols, and retreated. The countenances of the troopers wore the expression of maniacs. One was a mere youth, rushing about flourishing his sword, and displaying all the fury of a man under the influences of *bhung*. They were in full uniform, and some had medals. Had the officers of the 28th, 54th, and 7th Native Infantry been armed with revolvers, they might have shot some of them; but had they done so, it is still a doubtful question whether their own men would not have bayoneted them. The 54th made some show of firing their muskets, but the shots went, of course, over the heads of the troopers, who had evidently full confidence in the reception they were to meet with. Their plans must have been well matured. Meanwhile the people of the city were collecting for mischief; several bungalows at Deriwongunge had been fired; and as the day advanced, the Goojurs of the villages round Delhi became alive to the chances of loot, and were ready for action. The whole city was up in arms, every European residence was searched, the troopers declaring that they did not want property but life; and when they retired, the rabble rushed in, and made a clear sweep, from the punkahs to the floor mats. The Goojurs are a race of men of the Nomad tribes that originally peopled Hindostan. These Goojurs are now partially settled, and live by a rude agriculture, sufficient for the merest wants. Their old habits rendering them partial to wander with flocks and herds, rather than cultivate the soil, their chief occupation is that of cattle-lifting.

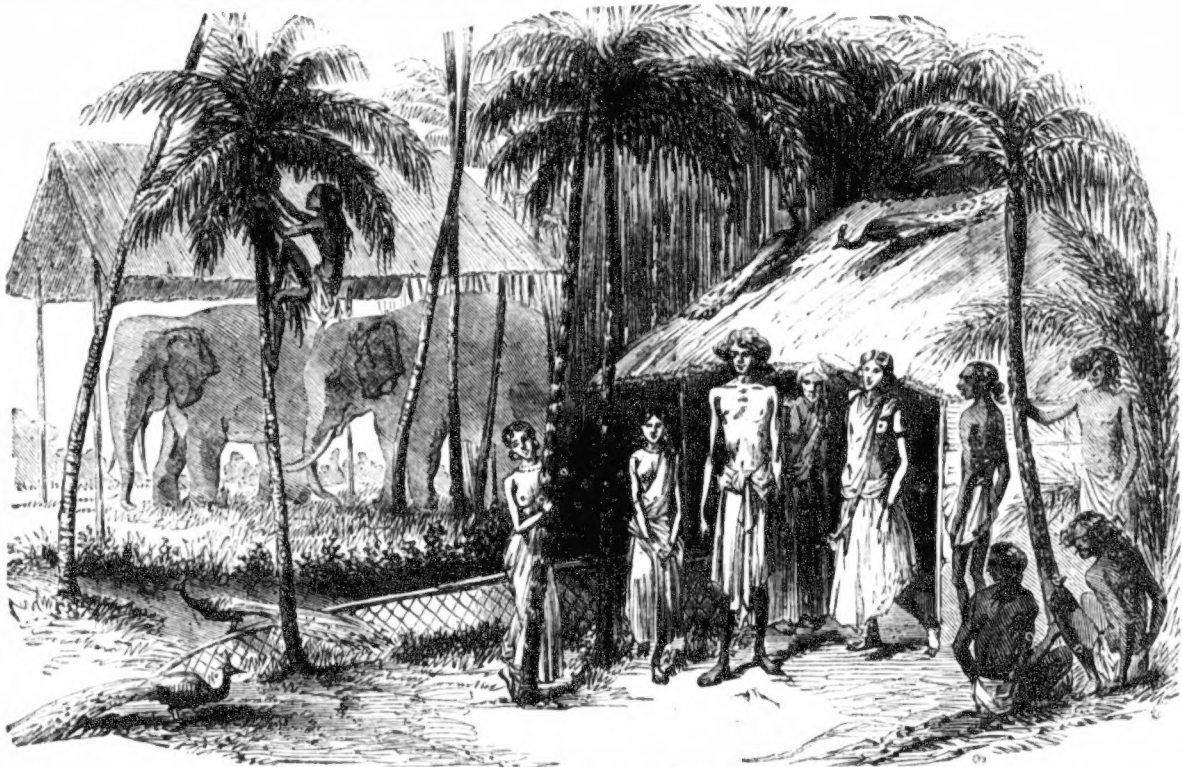
"As soon as the extent of the outbreak was known, it became necessary for the residents to seek some place of safety; and most of them made their way to the Flagstaff Tower, where the gun is fired. A company of the 38th Native Infantry and two guns were stationed here, and a large party of ladies and gentlemen were here well armed and resolved to defend themselves against the troopers. The tower is round and of solid brickwork, and was well adapted for the purpose—better in fact than any other building in Delhi. In selecting this spot the Brigadier displayed considerable judgment, but he did not then know the extent of the catastrophe; for although the general demeanour of the troops was anything but subordinate, the actual state of the case was unknown. Many of the officers of the 38th still had confidence in their men, and endeavoured to reason with them when they showed symptoms of insubordination, but on Colonel Graves haranguing the company stationed at the Flagstaff Tower it became evident that they were in a state of mutiny, and that the slightest thing would induce them to turn at once against their officers and the other Europeans assembled on the hill. About a quarter to four o'clock in the afternoon the magazine in the city exploded—a puff of white smoke, and the report of a gun, preceded the cloud of red dust which rose into the air. The explosion that followed was not so great as might have been expected, but the effect was complete. It was soon known that the explosion was not accidental, but the gallant act of Lieutenant Willoughby, commissary of ordnance, Delhi, and it is pleasing to be able to add that this brave young man escaped with only a severe scorching. About 1,500 persons, rebels, are said to have been blown up with the magazine.

"Throughout the whole of this cruel business the Gojers appear to have been most active in the work of devastation. Houses were burnt and property stolen and destroyed by them in the most wanton manner. Bands of them were lying in waiting after nightfall all along the line of road twenty miles out of Delhi, on the watch for the refugees, some of whom were molested, and would have been robbed and perhaps murdered had not decisive measures been adopted.

"The escape of Sir T. Metcalfe was most providential. After being three days in Delhi after the outbreak, he escaped into the jungles, hiding wherever he could, and at length, after ten days, finding his way to Haseec.

"Several Europeans (said to number 48) were taken to the palace, or, perhaps, went there for protection. These were taken care of by the King of Delhi; but the Sowars of the 3rd Cavalry, whose thirst for European blood had not been quenched, rested not till they were all given up to them, and murdered one by one in cold blood.

"The troopers are said to have pointed to their legs before they murdered their victims, calling attention to the marks of the manacles, and asking whether they were not justified in what they had done. It is certain that the severe sentences on the mutineers of the 3rd Cavalry was the immediate cause of the Meerut massacre."



HINDOO HOUSE ON THE BANKS OF THE GANGES.

PICTURES FROM INDIA.

Everything relating to our Indian Empire has now become interesting; and in default of more stirring scenes (except in one instance) we this week give our readers some random notes and sketches of the sober life of India.

INDIAN HOMES.

Our illustrations represent the exterior and interior of Hindoo houses on the banks of a stream running into the Ganges, a few miles above Calcutta, which, some fifty years ago, was said to be not only the grandest city in Asia, but one of the finest in the world; even now it is popularly known as the City of Palaces—title which the European portion is not unworthy of. The village round Calcutta remain, notwithstanding their proximity to civilisation, in their primitive condition. The cottages of the poorer Hindoos are, with few exceptions, built of mud and bamboo, thatched with the leaves of the graceful palm tree. These huts have only two chambers—one for the male, the other for the female members of the family. The home represented in our engraving of the interior is not one of these; it is that of a small landed proprietor. The centre figure in the background of the picture is a Brahmin or priest, who has come to instruct the children, by whom is



KHEDMETGAR, OR TABLE SERVANT.



TODIAS, OR BUFFALO HERDSMEN



BHISH, OR WATER CARRIER.



MAHARATTA CHIEF.



A FAKIR OF CALCUTTA.



MAHARATTA CHIEF.

seated the mother caressing her child. The group on the right are employed in preparing the daily food; and the figure in the foreground is the baboo, or master of the house. This better class of "home" has the disadvantage of being also a prison, so far as the women are concerned; they pass the whole of their lives within doors, seldom visiting the outer world except to perform their ablutions in the river, or to enjoy the cool evening breezes on the house-top. Beyond a few cushions, rugs, and mats, there is no furniture either in the sleeping or other apartments.

The most conspicuous of the household chattels are the cooking utensils, invariably of brass, a large chest strongly bound and secured, and a bench some ten inches high, on which the head of the family sits and sleeps, and round which the members gather at evening to listen to the reading of some Hindoo tale or drama. Among the poorer class of Hindoos—that is, the labouring class—the position of the women is very sad. She is in almost as degraded a condition as the slaves of the Southern States of America. She is treated by her husband as a menial, and, no matter how high her caste, is not allowed to take meals with her lord. The wives of the most wealthy are in this respect no more fortunate, the only advantage they have over their poorer sisters is that they do not have to toil. Their time is passed in adorning their persons, in smoking tobacco, and in performing their ablutions. The dress of women of this class is very graceful; it consists simply of a pair of wide trousers, a muslin jacket fitting tight to the upper parts of the body, and a long muslin scarf, which they drape about them in graceful folds. The Hin-



INTERIOR OF A HINDOO HOUSE.

doo women of all grades are pretty, and of most perfect form, their eyes are black and sparkling, their teeth white and good, and their hair, jet black, hangs in graceful *abandon* over the shoulders.

THE KEDMETGAR.

The Kedmetgar (table servant) is not a Hindoo, but a Mahometan. His duties are to lay the cloth, place the meals and to wait at table. Most European establishments have several, for when the family consists of more than two persons the attendance of one would not suffice. The wages of these men vary from ten to fifteen rupees per month, and with this small sum they contrive to support a wife and family, and to make a grand appearance. They are particularly nice in their dress, are scrupulously clean, and as active at table as our best English waiters. As a body they are strictly honest, and when kindly treated, become greatly attached to their master and mistress, and prove most faithful servants. Generally speaking, the duties of these men are confined to waiting at table, but if engaged by a bachelor, they act also as butler, valet, and pipe-bearer, and do not object to perform duties that are not menial. Wherever the master dines, the Kedmetgar accompanies him, and stations himself behind his chair. Without exception, he is one of the most useful of the numerous servants a European must have attached to him, and, as a rule, the only one it is really necessary to take with you when travelling, for then he becomes your cook as well as Kedmetgar.

THE FAKIR.

The Fakirs are religious Hindoo fanatics and mendicants, and are met with in every part of India, but they congregate principally in and about the cities of Benares and Juggernaut. These wretched beings inflict upon themselves the most frightful penances



PROCESSION OF THE GODDESS KALI.

under the impression that the misery they endure will secure their admission to Paradise. Many of them will roll themselves hundreds of miles over the ground to reach the temples of Juggernaut, while others perform the pilgrimage to Benares on their hands and knees. Some throw themselves on the ground, and make a vow never again to rise, and others seat themselves on the banks of the Ganges, and allow themselves to be carried away by the current. They live mostly in the temples, and are fed by the people who come to pray. It is not an uncommon thing to see these poor wretches wandering about the country with one arm raised above their head, which they have kept in that position till it has become withered and stiff; their finger nails grown through the palm of the hand, and their hair hanging in matted tresses about their body. The greater number go without any clothing, simply wearing a bit of coarse cloth about their loins. Many voluntarily starve themselves to death; and others put an end to their existence by exposing themselves to the burning influence of the sun.

THE BHISTI OR WATER-CARRIER.

The Bhisti is a Mahometan servant, attached to a European household. He has no other occupation but that of fetching water from the tanks, filtering and cooling it for the use of the family. In a climate like India immense quantities of water are used for bathing purposes, so that during nearly the whole of the day the Bhisti is backwards and forwards to the tank for the precious element, which he carries in a skin that holds from nine to ten gallons. His dress, which is simple, consists of a pair of loose white drawers and a long red scarf, which he winds round his head and drapes about his body in the most graceful manner. The Bhistis are also employed by the Government to water the streets, and when a regiment is on the march a number of them accompany it, and will carry their skins of water for miles.

TODIAS.

The Todias are buffalo herdsmen. Their origin is unknown, but by some they are supposed to be descendants from the Romans, a party of whom are said to have settled at a remote period in India. In appearance they are not unlike the great people they date from; the expression of their countenance is thoughtful and serious, and their bearing calm and indifferent. They are slow and careless in their movements, and neglectful of their person. The men allow their beards to grow and their hair to hang in disorder. They wear no other clothing but a long cotton scarf, which they wrap about them as the Romans did the toga. It will be observed that the women are clothed in the same way, excepting that under the scarf they wear a tight-fitting jacket and petticoat; their hair, which they part down the centre, hangs in thick clusters all round the head.

These people are occupied in breeding the buffalo; they have no other occupation, and save for the purposes of trade, never seek intercourse with the Hindoos, who consider them little better than pariahs—that unhappy class, who either voluntarily, or through disregard of the Hindoo laws of religion, become outcasts.

MAHARATTA CHIEFTAINS.

The Maharattas were formerly a powerful people, very warlike, brave, and daring; indeed, in the middle of the 17th century, their possessions comprised most of the principal states of Hindostan, extending from Agra to Cape Cormorin, and having a united area estimated at 131,450 square miles. Towards the end of the 18th century, the power of the Maharatta confederation was broken by the British, to whom all the states which composed it are now subject. We have on another page represented a couple of Maharatta chieftains. They are from sketches taken by Prince Soltykoff, who, while in the camp of Lord Hardinge before Delhi, was present at an interview between his Lordship and Hindoo-Rao, and other Maharatta chiefs, who had been deputed by the young king of Gwalior to pay a visit to the Governor-General of India. The costume of these men is very elegant; round the head they wear rose-coloured muslin turbans, ornamented with gold embroidery, and under their tunic, generally of silk of the most delicate colour, they wear tight-fitting trousers, with yellow leather boots, reaching above the knee. They usually carry a shield of buffalo hide, and a long sword, not unlike the claymore, though not quite so long. Over their shoulder hangs a cashmere shawl of fabulous value, the colours of which vary according to the clan to which they belong. These shawls are generally handed down through several generations, and must, in most instances, have been worth from £500 to £1000.

THE KALI POOJAH.

The Kali Poojah, or festival, is held in honour of the goddess Kali, a she-devil of the most bloodthirsty and malignant nature. She is worshipped by the Thugs, whose doctrine is to murder in cool blood as many people as possible, in the hope of propitiating her favour. This sect is divided into three sub-divisions, and is spread over the whole of India; but although they have existed for thousands of years, committing the most brutal and cowardly murders, it is only during the last few years that their actual existence has been known, and their horrid propensities discovered. It appears that each division has a different method of destroying those whom they determine to offer as victims of sacrifice. They strangle and stab from behind, or poison by means of the friendly hookah. Colonel Sleeman, in his history of the Thugs, mentions that an old member of the sect confessed to having murdered six hundred persons during his life, and even boasted of the stratagems he had employed to avoid detection. The bodies of the victims are generally thrown into wells, rivers, or streams; but sometimes they are left for the jackals and vultures to prey upon. The temple of the Goddess Kali is at Calcutta, on the banks of the Ganges, and of an evening it is crowded by Hindoos who come to see the sacrifice which is offered at the threshold in the shape of a lamb or kid. The image of the amiable goddess is fearfully hideous; it has three eyes, one being in the centre of the forehead; four arms, two on each side, the lower ones holding the heads of victims, and in one of the upper ones a murderous knife. Round the neck of this image of assassination is suspended a chain of human skulls, the body being clothed in a dark crimson tunic. On ordinary occasions the figure of the goddess is concealed behind a curtain, which is only raised by the attendant priest if the deluded who come to pray are liberal in their money offerings. The Kali Poojah lasts fifteen days, during which time the image of the goddess is carried by torch light through the native streets of Calcutta, followed by crowds of fanatics, deformed, diseased, and maddened with opium, and by musicians and minstrels who chant songs in praise of this Goddess of Destruction.

THE GREEK SUCCESSION.—The "Moniteur Grec" says—"We are authorised to declare that the rumours which have circulated about the succession to the throne of Greece are devoid of all foundation." The constitution of Greece prescribes that the successor to the throne of King Otto shall profess the Greek religion, and the King of Bavaria, on behalf of his brother, accepted that condition. If a prince of the House of Bavaria conforms to the Orthodox faith, or if a modification of the Greek constitution dispenses with that obligation on his part, of course there is no more to be said on the question.

MONTAGUE TIGG IN PARIS.—A French Mr. Montague Tigg has been detected by the police. This speculative character had established an office which he called "Caisse de Speculation," and which was created for the purpose of gambling in the public funds on "unerring principles." The public came forward with great relish to the support of these principles, and money flowed into the "caisse" in abundance. "Montieur" Tigg has fled to Belgium.

INCREDIBLE.—The following hideous story is said by one of our contemporaries to be taken from a Madrid journal.—An old man of Pontevedra having for some time past been in a state of idiocy was a heavy burden to his son, and the latter gravely proposed to a neighbour to sell the old man, who was very fat, to be melted down into grease! The neighbour having consented, a bargain was struck for 800 reals, and the purchaser procured a large cauldron in which to boil the old man; but the authorities having heard of the atrocious affair, had the buyer and seller arrested, and they now remain in custody.

TESTIMONIAL BY THE AMERICAN PRESIDENT TO AN ENGLISH CAPTAIN.—The President of the United States will present Captain Sharp, of the Ann Fitch, with a chronometer and a gold chain, for services rendered in taking off the crew of the American ship Cathart, in February last. The following is Captain Sharp's report of the occurrence:—"We had sixteen storms off Cape Horn. An American ship, the Cathart, of 2,000 tons, foundered close to us, February 18, off Cape Horn. We saved thirty-four of crew, twenty-seven of which we landed at Valparaiso. The captain, doctor, stewardess, and six hands went down with the ship."

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 49.

SIR JOHN POTTER, M.P.

"Who is that big member, just come in?" said an hon. gentleman, chatting to another below the bar. "That's the member for Manchester." "Which of them?" "I should think it's both," replied a third. And there was some reason in the answer, for the member in question was Sir John Potter, who is quite twice the size of two ordinary men. Indeed, it would not be difficult to find three members in the House whom Sir John would weigh down with ease; for the worthy Knight is simply the largest man that we ever saw, if we except certain monstrosities exhibited in shows. In the last Parliament, Mr. Hudson bore away the palm for size; but he is positively diminutive by the side of Sir John. His height we should take to be six feet, or nearly, and his weight some twenty-two stone. But though of such an extraordinary size, he is not inactive; he does not walk slowly and ponderously, leaning upon a stick, as you would suppose he would, but swings along faster than most men of half his bulk. It was sung of George the Fourth, in a parody composed when he was crowned:—

Who weighs some twenty stone,
Making the pavement groan
When he does tread thereon—
Great George the King."

But Sir John's walking does not give you this impression. On the contrary, there is a lightness and spring in his tread which is very remarkable; and yet what a "man-mountain" he is! Louis the Eighteenth, if we remember rightly, was so corpulent that he was obliged to "saddle" with the aid of his lacquies into his carriage; and a late judge of the Ecclesiastical Court had such a protuberance that the dinner-table was hollowed out to receive it, but we would back Sir John against either, or even that famous woman of whom Sydney Smith said that it was impossible to think of any one "marrying her all at once;" but the most remarkable part of Sir John is his face. Never since the first man was created was there (we are persuaded) such a disc on the top of human shoulders. To be comprehended it must be seen. It reminds us, when we look at it, of Milton's description of Satan's shield, which, with the alteration of a single word, is an admirable picture of the face of Sir John:—

—The broad circumference
Stands on his shoulders—like the moon, whose orb
Through optic glass the Tuscan artist views."

And what a double chin he has! A hy, a bird might build its nest on that "coign of vantage." The only face we ever saw like Sir John's, and that was long since, belonged to a grazier; who once, at the azetes of a country town, planted himself one smoking-hot day in front of Judge Park (not Lord Wensleydale, but "Green Park," as he was called), where he sat perspiring and wiping his face until the final judge could bear the sight no longer. Throwing down his pen he called out, "Far man, do get out of the way; you make one hot to look at you." Fortunately Sir John sits on the back bench, rather out of the natural range of the Speaker's eye. If he sat in front, his face might be inconvenient in the day-days to the present occupant of the chair, who is uncommonly sensitive to heat. Sir John, as is well known, displaced Mr. Bright at the late election; but there is no enmity between the two. Sir John, we have reason to believe, entertains feelings of great respect for his predecessor, and would not object, if it were possible to do so, to make way for his return to Parliament. The fact is, it was felt that for a time there must of necessity be a change in the representation of Manchester, and Sir John was chosen as a candidate, because his general and deserved popularity would secure the largest number of votes. Some one said that as Manchester, in sending Bright to Parliament, meant to show what it could do for Free-trade, now, in sending Sir John, it intended to show what Free-trade had done for Manchester. If so, Sir John must be considered as a contribution to the national show of a "prize manufacturer fed upon Free-trade." Sir John Potter is young yet (we hope he has done growing); he is only forty-two years old; he is unmarried, and is the head of the great firm of Potter, Norris, and Co. That he is highly respected at Manchester, is shown by the fact that he was mayor of the city for three successive years, and at the late election was at the head of the poll. He was knighted in 1851, on the occasion of the Queen's visit to Manchester. Query, did he kneel when the sword was laid upon his shoulders? If so, how did he rise again? Another bulky knight, of Shakespearian celebrity, when ordered to lie down upon the ground, demurred because of the difficulty of rising. "Have you any levers," said he, "to lift me up again, being down?"

WHERE IS GLADSTONE?

This question has been asked many times since the new Parliament met—"The Right Hon. Gentlemen's name has appeared in no division list, nor has he opened his lips. Is he ill? or is he absent by leave on account of special business?" Well, the fact is, Mr. Gladstone came down at the opening of the House and took the oath; but he was evidently disturbed by what he saw. The old faces which he had long been accustomed to were gone; and in their room was a herd of strangers. And moreover his own seat was taken by persons who seemed to be wholly ignorant of all etiquette and politeness. And so the Right Hon. Gentleman, after surveying the confusion, flitted away like a bird whose nest had been harried. Lately, however, he has attended the House; but still his visits are fitful and short; and it is quite clear that at present he is anything but at home in this new Parliament. It is rumoured, however, that on the expected debate on the Divorce Bill he means to be in his place, and will come out in all his wonted power against the measure. If so, we shall have a crowded House on that night, as there is a great anxiety amongst the new Members to hear an harangue from this celebrated speaker.

ANY NEW ORATORS?

None at present. "The dark unfathomed caves" may conceal some "gem of purest ray serene;" but there is no sign or hint as yet of its existence. Talkers we have in abundance, and a few can make a plain statement with accuracy and some effect; for instance, Mr. Rolt, Mr. Ayrton, Mr. Coningham, Lord Bury, and Mr. Westhead. But we have nothing beyond this; and most of the speaking is of the parish-vestry style. It is strange that in an assembly of 654 gentlemen, not a dozen can be found to address it with effect. But so it is.

ARRIVAL OF INDIAN DESPATCHES.

On Monday night at half-past twelve, whilst a division was going on, there was an evident flutter amongst the Ministers, and on inquiry afterwards we found that it was caused by the arrival of the Indian despatches. They were of course directed to Mr. Vernon Smith, President of the Board of Control, who, however, was not in the House, nor could they be opened until he arrived. Cabs were despatched to every place where it was thought that he might be, and in the mean time the House continued sitting. It is, however, conceivable that the Ministers, as they eyed these papers, had but little taste for the business of the House. Happily Mr. Cowan, in reply to their suggestion, relieved them by a motion of adjournment. The House rose at ten minutes to one; but there was no bid for Cabinet Ministers until long after that. Mr. Vernon Smith had not arrived when the House rose.

GENERAL KMETT AND KARS.—On Tuesday, the 4th of August, Mr. Kmett will move in the House of Commons, "That an humble address be presented to her Majesty, praying that in consideration of General Kmett's services during the late war, and especially in consideration of his share in the action fought before Kars on the 29th day of September, 1855, her Majesty will be graciously pleased to bestow upon the General some fitting mark of her royal approbation."

WAR EXPENSES.—The sum required to be voted by Parliament this session towards defraying the expenses of the naval and military operations in China beyond the ordinary grants for navy and army services, is estimated at £500,000. Towards the reimbursement to the East India Company of a moiety of the extraordinary expenses of the expedition to Persia, the House of Commons will be called on to vote another £500,000.

SCANDAL.—It is reported that Bishop Hinds some time back contracted a matrimonial connection very much below his own rank. The marriage was kept a secret; but, as the Bishop was aware that it would not long remain so, he came to the resolution of resigning his bishopric at once, without stipulating for any provision, in order that he might prevent the dignity of his order from being compromised by a step which most people would deem an imprudent one. That he should have made this sacrifice under the circumstances is very much to his honour—assuming the facts as they are reported.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, JULY 10.
HOUSE OF LORDS.

OSATHS BILL.

Earl GRANVILLE moved the second reading of this bill, urging the obsolete character and antiquity of the present osaths, for which by the bill a modernised form had been adapted, and which would entitle Jews to seats in the Legislature, a step which would for ever terminate any barbarous relic of religious persecution.

The Earl of Derby moved the rejection of the bill. He urged that the Jews were a distinct nation, who never could thoroughly amalgamate themselves with any other people. He contended that the conversion of the people was not a right but a trust, and that the admission of Jews to Parliament would unchristianise the Legislature, inasmuch as it was impossible that future legislation should be wholly based on Christian principles, and bear a Christian character; the Jew being necessarily a standing obstacle to such legislation. He denied that there was any such danger now existing with reference to this measure as had at times compelled statesmen and Parliament to resort to expediency in their measures rather than hold fast by principles of abstract right and justice.

Lord LYNCHBURST supported the bill, and gave an historical sketch of the system of Parliamentary osaths, beginning with the revolution of 1688, and pointed out the progress which had been made in religious toleration—the removal of proscription on religious grounds. He urged that as Jews were now admitted to offices in the State, and were admitted to legislative functions in every British colony, it was impossible to say that their admission to Parliament would unchristianise the Legislature.

Lord RICHMOND ridiculed the notion of the admission of Jews to Parliament unchristianising the Legislature. If that objection was ever worth anything at all, it was useless now, since the House of Commons had ever been won by large majorities in favour of the principle; and, surely, when both the House of Commons and the country were in favour of it, it could not be contended that their Lordships' withholding their assent to the principle was all that stood between the nation and an unchristianised Legislature.

An animated discussion followed, in which the Duke of Norfolk, who supported the bill, Lord Dunsborough, the Earl of Shaftesbury, who supported the second reading, but who said he would move in committee words which would exclude the Jews, the Bishop of Oxford, and the Duke of Argyll, took part.

The House then divided, when there were—for the second reading, 139; against it, 173; majority, 34. The bill was consequently lost.

The House then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

NEGRO IMMIGRATION.

Lord PALMERSTON said, in answer to Mr. TAYLOR, that her Majesty's Government had received information that a contract had been entered into by the authorities at Martinique for the supply of 1200 free negroes from the coast of Africa, and they had felt that, although slavery had been abolished in the French colonies, the bringing of negroes from Africa would in all probability degenerate into a slave trade. Attempts had been made by Great Britain to obtain free emigrants from the West Coast of Africa to our West India Islands, and had failed, and there was a great probability that the French Government would be equally unsuccessful; and that if the contract should be carried into execution, it would be productive of the evils connected with the slave trade. In confidential communications the French Government had given an assurance of its anxious desire to prevent this result. Lord Palmerston added (in reply to Sir E. Buxton), that the Government had been informed that there had been emigrations from the East Coast of Africa to the Isle of Bourbon, but he was not able to say to what extent.

PROBATE AND ADMINISTRATION BILL.

The House went into committee on this bill, which mainly occupied the rest of the sitting.

MONDAY, JULY 13.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE REVOLT IN INDIA.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH again called the attention of the House to the alarming condition of our empire in India, and complained of the small amount of official information that had been afforded on a subject of such importance. However, he congratulated the Government on the judicious appointment they had made in selecting Sir Colin Campbell to succeed the late General Anson as Commander-in-Chief in India. He thought, too, the temporary appointment of Sir Patrick Grant a very good one. He was not disappointed at not hearing of the capture of Delhi by the present mail, for he thought it could hardly have fallen within the time that had elapsed since the last advices. The main thing, however, for consideration was so to take measures as to have a really efficient force in the field by the 1st of November, before which time our reinforcements could hardly reach India. With a strong force the existing rebellion might be stamped out; but their Lordships might rely upon it that it could only be extinguished by prompt and vigorous means, and that any temporising measures would only entail on us a succession of bloody and doubtful campaigns, and perhaps destroy our Indian empire altogether. He concluded by asking for further official information connected with the Indian mutinies.

Lord GRANVILLE replied that the Government were only at present in possession of the telegraphic message which had been already made public. With regard to the whole question, he could assure Lord Ellenborough that the Government were not at all inclined to treat the matter lightly, and though he could not agree with him when he talked of calamity and disgrace, Lord Ellenborough might rest assured that the Government were prepared to act with the greatest vigour in this emergency.

Lord MELVILLE, in an impressive speech, called the attention of the House to the bad discipline which had existed for years past in the Bengal army as distinguished from those of the other Presidencies, and supported his assertion by examples derived from his Indian experiences.

A few remarks from Lord Althorpe concluded the discussion.

THE SWISS LEGION.

A debate then arose, in which Lord MALMESBURY advocated the claims of certain officers of the late Swiss Legion, with whom, as he alleged, the War Department had broken faith.

Lord PANMURE, however, declared that the agreement upon which the claim of these officers was founded, was forged by a member of the committee of officers, and inserted into the articles without the consent of the remaining members of the committee. He utterly denied that the Government had broken faith with the Swiss Legion, towards which, on the contrary, he asserted great liberality had been shown.

Lord MALMESBURY returned to the charge, which Lord Panmure again repelled. The debate then degenerated into a general discussion as to the policy of foreign enlistments at all. At this stage Lords Hardwicke and Clancarty took it up. It then languished and dropped.

OBSCENE LITERATURE.

The Obscene Publications Prevention Bill was read a third time and passed, after considerable discussion, in which Lord Campbell, Shaftesbury, Lyndhurst, and Wensleydale took part.

Their Lordships then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE INDIAN REVOLT.

Lord PALMERSTON, in reply to a question by Mr. Disraeli, as to the news from India, made a similar statement to that which Lord Granville delivered in the Lords. When the despatches arrived, he added, the Government would be ready to lay before Parliament and the public whatever papers were essential to full information with respect to the course of events.

HERAT.

Mr. DISRAELI inquired further, whether information had been received from Herat that the person nominated governor of that city had sworn allegiance to the Shah of Persia, that the Shah had accepted his allegiance, and authorised him to coin money—a proceeding at variance with his engagements under the treaty?

Lord PALMERSTON replied, that her Majesty's Government had received no information tending to confirm this report.

THE INDIAN COMMAND—REINFORCEMENTS FOR INDIA.

In answer to Sir J. Pakington, the Noble Lord stated that Lord Panmure had taken immediate steps to select a Commander-in-Chief in India; that an offer of the post had been made to Sir Colin Campbell, who had accepted it; that the offer having been made and accepted on Saturday, Sir Colin had set off on the following evening, a telegraphic despatch having been sent to Marcellus in stop the steamer till his arrival. Lord Palmerston proceeded to state that, in addition to the 14,000 troops under orders for India, and which had partly embarked, more were to be sent; that Lord Canning had written to Lord Elgin to divert to the Indian service some part of the force destined for China; and that such arrangements would be made, if any of these troops were actually diverted from their original destination, that there would be ample means to carry on operations in China.

THE NATIONAL SURVEY.

On the order for going into a Committee of Supply, Lord ELCHO moved a resolution, "That in the present position of the Ordnance survey of Great Britain, the survey on the six inch scale ought not to be proceeded with without further inquiry, and that an address should be presented to her Majesty praying her Majesty to appoint a Royal Commission to inquire into the whole subject of the national survey, and report upon the scale or scales on which it should be made and published."

Lord PALMERSTON recommended the House not to be tempted into a renewal of the discussion upon this subject, after their late decision, which the Government had adopted. He could not, he said, agree to the resolution; but if Lord

Heho would consent to strike out the first part of it, and simply move an address to the Crown, he would not object.

The motion was negatived, after a short discussion.

The House then went into Committee of Supply upon the remaining Civil Service Estimates, and several bills were forwarded a stage.

TUESDAY, JULY 14.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MILITARY EDUCATION.

Lord FAIRMURCH, in reply to the Earl of Hardwicke, stated that a scheme of military education had been laid before the Queen, and that in due time the public would be made acquainted with its details.

THE INDIAN REV. LT.

Earl GRANVILLE laid on the table a series of telegraphic messages from officers in various parts of India, relating to the spread of mutiny through the Sepoy regiments.

Some other unimportant business being despatched, their Lordships adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE MUTINY IN INDIA.

Lord PALMERSTON said, in reply to Mr. Disraeli, that the intelligence received from India on the subject of the revolt, did not vary from that published in the newspapers, and was not fuller. He thought it would be desirable, before the subject was discussed in the House, that the papers should be laid upon the table, which should be done without delay.

Lord J. RUSSELL hoped that sufficient reinforcements would be sent to India, and that the Government would make a complete statement of their intentions, which, he thought, would supersede the necessity of a discussion.

Lord PALMERSTON said that previous to the receipt of the despatches which arrived on Monday, the Government had made arrangements for sending large reinforcements to India—larger, in fact, than Lord Canning had asked for. Although they felt no apprehension or alarm, they had acted as if there were real reason for alarm, resolving to leave nothing undone to provide for any possible emergency.

COMPETITION FOR THE CIVIL SERVICE.

Lord GODERICH moved a resolution,—"That the experience acquired since the issuing of the Order in Council of the 21st of May, 1855, in favour of the adoption of the principle of competition as a condition of entrance to the Civil Service, and that the application of that principle ought to be extended, in conformity with the resolution of the House, agreed to on the 21st of April, 1856." Lord GODERICH proceeded to state the purpose and intention of his motion—namely, to obtain an expression of the opinion of the House that the system of competition was one which it approved and desired to see extended. That system, he insisted, was well calculated to secure the efficiency of public servants, and, as far as it had been tried, had been attended with most satisfactory results.

Lord RAYNHAM moved an amendment, to add at the end of Lord GODERICH's motion the words, "and that it is desirable that the nomination of all persons desirous of competing for vacant appointments in the Civil Service should rest with the heads of the departments in which those vacancies occur." His Lordship argued that there should be some guarantee that candidates for public employment possessed other qualities besides those of the intellect.

Some other amendments, which were therefore not put.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER explained the nature of the competition mentioned by the order in Council; this was not an open competition, against which he had also contended. The Government had carried out the principle to a considerable length, and he hoped Lord GODERICH would not think it necessary to press his motion to a division.

Mr. G. A. Hamilton, Mr. Joseph Ewart, Mr. Adams, and Mr. Clay, having spoken in favour of the resolution,

Lord PALMERSTON said he agreed with Lord GODERICH, that the principle of competition, showing one candidate against another, was better than that of individual and separate examination, since it brought out the character and presence of mind of the candidates, and he had adopted that principle in the Treasury. Taking the notion, therefore, upon Lord GODERICH's own showing, he was not prepared to negative it.

After a few words from Lord GODERICH, the motion was agreed to.

THE MARITIME LAW.

Mr. LINDSAY moved an address for copies of Mr. Marcy's letter to the French Government, in answer to the communication of the resolution of the Paris Conference upon the subject of privateering; and of any other papers or correspondence that may have passed between the British Government and other Powers upon the same subject.

Lord PALMERSTON adduced reasons to show that, in the present state of matters, the papers could not properly be produced. The Government of Mr. Buchanan had asked the English Government not to reply to Mr. Marcy's letter, and in that position matters remained. The correspondence which had taken place between the United States and the French Government could not be produced.

Mr. BENTINCK denounced the maritime concessions made at the Paris Conference.

Lord JOHN RUSSELL was anxious to hear a statement of the grounds upon which the concessions were made. If bound by the declarations in the treaty, he apprehended the most serious consequences.

Sir CHARLES NAPIER spoke to similar effect, when the motion was withdrawn.

THE SLAVE TRADE.

Mr. CHARLES BUXTON moved that an humble address be presented to the Queen, praying that she will be graciously pleased to employ all the means in her power, in order to put down the African slave trade, and to obtain the execution of the treaties made for that purpose with other Powers. This motion was made with special reference to Cuba.

After some discussion, Lord PALMERSTON admitted that the motion was calculated to strengthen the hands of the Government. We had to lament, he said, that Spain had not been so alive as she ought to have been to her treaty obligations and money payments; but there were temptations at Cuba which it was difficult for the government to resist. He thanked Mr. Buxton for having elicited what he was convinced would be the unanimous opinion of the House in favour of his motion, and he assured him that no efforts should be wanting on the part of the Government to give full effect to it.

The motion was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 15.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE JUDGMENTS EXECUTION BILL.

The committee on this bill was resumed, when the Irish members again had recourse to those obstructive "dodges" by which the progress of the measure has been all along opposed. Colonel French moved that the Chairman do report progress, and Mr. Maguire moved that the chairman do leave the chair. The end of which was, that Mr. Craufurd felt himself obliged to withdraw the bill.

THE PROPERTY OF MARRIED WOMEN.

Sir E. PERRY moved the second reading of this bill.

Sir J. Y. BULLER moved that it be read a second time that day six months, on the ground that its effect would be to create discomfort and dissension in families.

Mr. MASSIE said there were clauses in the bill which if allowed to remain would unsettle the present state of married life in connection with property. The subject was one that called for cautious and delicate legislation, and it would be better to refer the bill to a select committee, when no doubt the Government would take the subject up and introduce a bill next session.

Mr. SPOONER objected to the principle laid down in the bill that immediately on its passing married women should be liable for their husband's debts, and the consequences resulting therefrom. He opposed the second reading of the bill.

Mr. BAGWELL was at a loss to understand why a bill of this kind should be confined to England.

Sir E. PERRY said that if the bill went to a committee he would take care that it should apply to the United Kingdom. He denied that by the provisions of the bill, married women might be sued for their husband's debts. This bill was no fanciful idea of his, but the production of men of high standing after years of thought, such as Lord Brougham, Sir Lawrence Peel, leaders of circuity, and the members of the Law Amendment Society. He assented to the suggestion for referring it to a select committee next session after reading it a second time that day.

After some further discussion, the House divided on the amendment, which was lost, the numbers being 120 to 65. The bill was therefore read a second time.

The House then went into committee on the Scientific and Literary Society's Bill, and after the transaction of some further business, adjourned.

THURSDAY, JULY 16.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

INDIA.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH again brought before their Lordships the prospects of India, and recommended that the Government should at once contract a loan for £5,000,000 to relieve the finances of the burden the present mutiny, with all its unfortunate consequences, would cast upon them.

Several bills were forwarded a stage without much discussion.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

INDIA.

Mr. V. SMITH, in reply to Mr. W. Vassall, said he believed it was true, as reported in the Indian newspapers, that the Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Provinces of India had issued a proclamation in which he offered an amnesty to all mutineers who laid down their arms, and that the Govern-

General had expressed his dissatisfaction therewith, and ordered it to be withdrawn; but not that the Lieutenant-Governor had tendered his resignation.

THE PERSIAN WAR.

Mr. ROEBUCK moved the following resolution:—"That the war with Persia was declared, prosecuted, and concluded without information of such transactions being communicated to Parliament, while expensive armaments were equipped without the sanction of a vote of this House; and that such conduct tends to weaken its just authority, and to dispense with its constitutional control over the finances of the country, and renders it requisite for this House to express its strong reprobation of such a course of proceeding." He complained that the House had been entirely passed over in this matter, and that it had a right to inquire into the motives upon which the expedition had been undertaken, for which the expense was to be called upon to vote had been incurred.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER stated the ground upon which the war had been undertaken—namely, the occupation of Herat by Persia; adding that there was no doubt of the prerogative of the Crown to declare war, and of the right of the Governor-General of India to commence hostilities in the East. He was at a loss therefore, he said, to know how Mr. Roebuck could maintain that there had been any irregularity committed, or the smallest disrespect offered to Parliament.

Lord BURY condemned the war as tending to no good end, and as backed by no good cause; moreover, the alleged object of the war was entirely chimerical. Mr. D. SEYMOUR defended the proceedings of the Government.

Mr. WILLIAMS also approved their policy, but had some doubts as to the mode in which that policy had been carried out.

Sir W. WILLIAMS observed that, within his personal knowledge, the designs of Russia upon India were the theme of conversation throughout the East. Under these circumstances, he said, with Persia was in his opinion politic. If the finger of Russia was seen at Herat, that of England was seen at Mohammerah.

Lord J. RUSSELL and Mr. Roebuck had raised two questions—first, as to the control of the House over grants of money; and, secondly, the policy of the Persian war. With regard to the first, the House had been in a great measure a consenting party, and although he did not think the Government altogether without blame, he did not think it necessary for the House to come to so strong a resolution. As to the second question, he believed that as good a convention as we had got might have been had without a war by temperate diplomatic discussion.

Mr. WALPOLE said it was clear from the papers that the Government had actually incurred expenses on account of this war long before any announcement was made to Parliament. This was a constitutional question of the greatest magnitude, and the House had a right to ask from the Government some satisfactory information than it had hitherto received. He should not negative Mr. Roebuck's motion; he should vote for going into committee of supply, but upon the distinct understanding that the Government of this country were not to involve it in the expenses of a war without the knowledge of Parliament.

Mr. V. SMITH denied that it was constitutionally the duty of a Minister of the Crown to consult Parliament before going to war or making peace; and he questioned the policy of disclosing to the world our intentions when hostilities were contemplated.

Mr. GLADSTONE took an unfavourable view of the policy of the Persian war, and was sceptical as to the world-wide importance ascribed to the city of Herat. As to the constitutional question, the authority of Parliament would be greatly curtailed if whatever could be done by a minister by means of an Indian army and an Indian Executive might be begun, continued, and ended without its assent; he denied that the Persian war ought to be exempt from the control of Parliament. He was willing not to press upon the resolution, however, provided he had a security that the liberties and privileges of that House were guaranteed against the formidable dangers involved in the precedent.

Lord PALMERSTON denied that the Crown ought not to make either war or peace without the previous consent of Parliament. All that the advisers of the Crown were bound to do in either case was to acquaint Parliament with the fact as soon as possible, and this had been done. The Noble Lord attacked Mr. Roebuck for bringing forward his motion at the time when the feelings of the country were overcome by the news from India, and defended the policy of the Government with regard to the occupation of Herat.

Mr. DISRAELI defended Mr. Roebuck against Lord Palmerston's remarks, and condemned the manner in which the House had been treated in the matter; but, all things considered, he would not vote for the motion, but for going into committee of supply.

Upon a division the motion for going into committee was carried (thereby neither affirming nor negating Mr. Roebuck's resolution) by 352 to 38.

Literature.

The Press, the Pulpit, and the Platform; or, the Future of the French Empire. London: T. C. Newby.

THE real subject of this book is the state of Europe—rather a feeble one, and for that reason much cultivated. The words "state of Europe" occur so frequently in every newspaper published in the United Kingdom, and the majority of the newspapers published in the United Kingdom are so insufferably dull, that on seeing the cabalistic words "state of Europe" the practical reader at once anticipates nothing less than a series of platitudes. Accordingly, the author of the work before us took care not to give his work its proper title; but, as it was necessary to call it something or other, he has caused to be printed on the title-page and cover of his volume the words, "The Press, the Pulpit, and the Platform;" and probably this title will serve him just as well as any other. "The Church, the Army, and the Bar," would have been equally good as regards their verbal appropriateness, but then we should have lost the alliteration which is so charming in "The Press, the Pulpit, and the Platform."

The second title, "The Future of the French Empire," is not only inaccurate but absurd, the conviction of the author being, that the French Empire has no future—that it is on the point of dissolution.

At the beginning of the book the author attempts to justify his title by some allusions to the Press, Pulpit and Platform of England, while at the end he endeavours to connect it with the Press, Pulpit, and (non-existent) Platform of France; but the subject of the book is Europe, and the impending struggle between Liberty and Absolutism—spiritual as well as temporal. The author of the "Press, the Pulpit, and the Platform" is not the only person in Europe who is convinced that neither France nor Italy—especially Italy—can remain much longer in their present position. But while most persons confine themselves to a political view of the question, the writer before us devotes himself almost exclusively to the religious aspect. According to him, the contest which is to shake Europe, will not be commenced by nations rising against their despotic rulers. The initiative will be taken by the tyrants themselves, urged thereto by the ever-terrible members of the Society of Jesus, and the country first to be attacked is, of course, no other than Protestant England. That we are to avert this fate by the suppression of convents, the expulsion of Cardinal Wiseman, and the revival of persecution in Ireland, is not the author's direct recommendation; but he gives his readers to understand that convents *must* be placed under the surveillance of the police, that Cardinal Wiseman is habitually guilty of treachery, and that the Irish famine should be looked upon as a blessing, inasmuch as it caused a vast emigration of Irish Catholics to the United States. Thanks to the Know-Nothings, whom he admires prodigiously, our author has no immediate fear of the Pope establishing his sway throughout the Continent of America, but at Rome and in the bureau of the Paris *Univers* such a result is anticipated with considerable confidence. As for Louis Veuillot, the unscrupulous editor of the "Univers," and at present almost the only journalist of great ability who exercises his vocation in France, he is marked with the small-pox, and his father kept a wine shop! "Owing to circumstances that could not be controlled, the author," we are informed, "has not had any opportunity of correcting the work after it had been in type." This, however, will scarcely account for a vulgar and calumnious biography of Louis Veuillot, of which our author publishes an equally offensive abridgment, being attributed to M. de Montalembert, when it could have proceeded from no pen but that of the disgraceful Jaquet or Jacquot, self-styled "de Mirecourt," a writer who has been guilty of every literary crime—who sometimes plagiarises, sometimes invents (in his biographies alone, be it understood), and who has labelled all the highest names in contemporary French literature. Veuillot is the advocate (*paid* advocate, his enemies say, as if advocates, except when cheated, were ever unpaid!) of the all-ramounting party. I.e. is, moreover, a royalist, and has written a book in defence of the feudal system, or, to speak more correctly, in refutation of the attacks of the democrats upon a portion of that system. Does the author of the "Press," &c., imagine that it is of the least importance whether Veuillot's father did or did not keep a wine-shop—whether Veuillot is of no stock-marked—whether Veuillot's coats were too long or too short for him, at a time when he was too glad to get any coat at all? No one would ever care to inquire about the origin of De Mirecourt (that is to say, Jaquet or Jacquot); while, as to the question of small-pox, we can only say that a man can have very little to boast of when he is absolutely proud of having been vaccinated! Veuillot denies

"progress," hates reform, hates England, and hates Protestantism; but he is a vigorous thinker, an admirable writer, and, though we almost invariably abhor his opinions, we can believe in his sincerity as much as in that of a red-hot democrat, or an extreme Exeter-Hallite. We are willing, too, to believe in the sincerity of the author whose work we are reviewing. Probably he really believes there is some chance of the Greek Church uniting with the Latin against the Protestant—an impossibility, if ever there was one. We cannot, however, consent to regard him as an Englishman until he writes the English language with more correctness, or, rather, with more propriety; for it is in the choice of words, rather than in construction, that he fails. The style is frequently French, though we rarely, if ever, meet with an actual Gallicism. However, the introduction of familiar expressions and slang words into sentences where they are quite out of place at once proves the writer to be a foreigner—one who is well acquainted with English, but who is determined to be more thoroughly English than the English themselves.

Three Years in California. By J. D. BORTHWICK. With Eight Illustrations by the Author. London: W. Blackwood and Sons.

CONSIDERABLE more than "two years ago" (a round dozen we think would be nearer the mark), we went to see ten thousand pounds worth of foreign gold coins melted into ingots at Messrs. Brown and Wigmore's extensive establishment in Wood Street, Cheapside. There were Indian mohurs, Turkish selims, Spanish doubloons, Russian duets, and American eagles. Brawny, swarthy artisans, with leather aprons and sleeves tucked up, who looked far more like blacksmiths than goldsmiths, brought the glittering piles in common costermonger-looking trucks or "shallowies" to the furnace door, and unconcernedly shovelled out mass after mass of the "root of all evil" into the melting pot. We specially remember seeing one huge satellite of Plutus take up a crucible, and before filling it with bullion, carefully grease the inside with a common tallow candle—a farthing rush-light, we verily believe! The act dispelled all our golden dreams of riches as connected with romance; and we went away with a profound persuasion that gold was dross, and silver filthy lucre, and that an ingot of gold was not a whit more picturesque to look upon than a pig of lead.

In the admirable narrative of three years travel and adventure in California given to the public by Mr. J. D. Borthwick (with whose name, by the way, we do not remember to have met before), that gentleman has unconsciously reminded us of the crucible and the candle episode; and has taken all the gilding off our Californian gingerbread for ever. There never was a place perhaps that sounded so full of romance as California, and that was in reality more prosaic. The Golden Gates, San Francisco, the Sacramento river, the Sierra Nevada, the Mexicans, the *monte* players, the Chinese diggers, the miners who pay their bills in gold dust, the duels, the vast conflagrations, the bull-fights, and the Vigilance Committee; all these, before we looked in Mr. Borthwick's telescope to see things through, appeared to us to contain elements of the picturesque enough to satisfy even Dr. Syntax. But with the "Three Years in California," we find that *non auctors changed tout cela*, the Sierra Nevada becomes as common-place as the Surrey hills. The Golden Gates are but North and South Forelands; the duels are pork-butcher-like onslaughts; the Chinese "Celestials" are pigstickered varlets who take in the washing, and do the mangling and ironing; the *monte* players are sallow men from "down East," in tail coats, satin vests, and black "panta," who chew tobacco, drink "gin cocktails," and cheat at cards; the Mexicans are swarthy "loafers," in ragged blankets; the bull-fights are as coarse and vulgar exhibitions as our English prizefights; the Vigilance Committee-men are metal-brokers and dealers in dry goods, who hustle Australian tushangers and New York "rowdies" out of jail, and hang them to cranes outside the second floors of warehouses like balls of cotton or tubs of molasses. It is all commercially and terribly real.

Take the following description of the old clothes in the streets of San Francisco. Fancy old clothes at all in that auriferous capital!

"In the vicinity of the numerous Jew shops the streets were thickly strewn with old boots, hats, coats, and pantaloons; for the majority of the population carried their wardrobe on their backs, and when they bought a new article of dress, the old one which it was to replace was pitched into the street. I often wondered that none of the enterprising 'old clo' fraternity ever opened a business in California. They might have got shiploads of old clothes for the trouble of picking them up. Some of them, doubtless, are not worth the trouble; but there were always tons of cast-off garments kicking about the streets, which I think an 'old clo' of any ingenuity could have rendered available. California was always said to be famous for three things—rats, fleas, and empty bottles; but old clothes might well have been added to the list."

Rats, fleas, empty bottles, and old clothes! what dreadfully everyday commodities to be found between the "Golden Gates" and the "Snowy Mountains!"

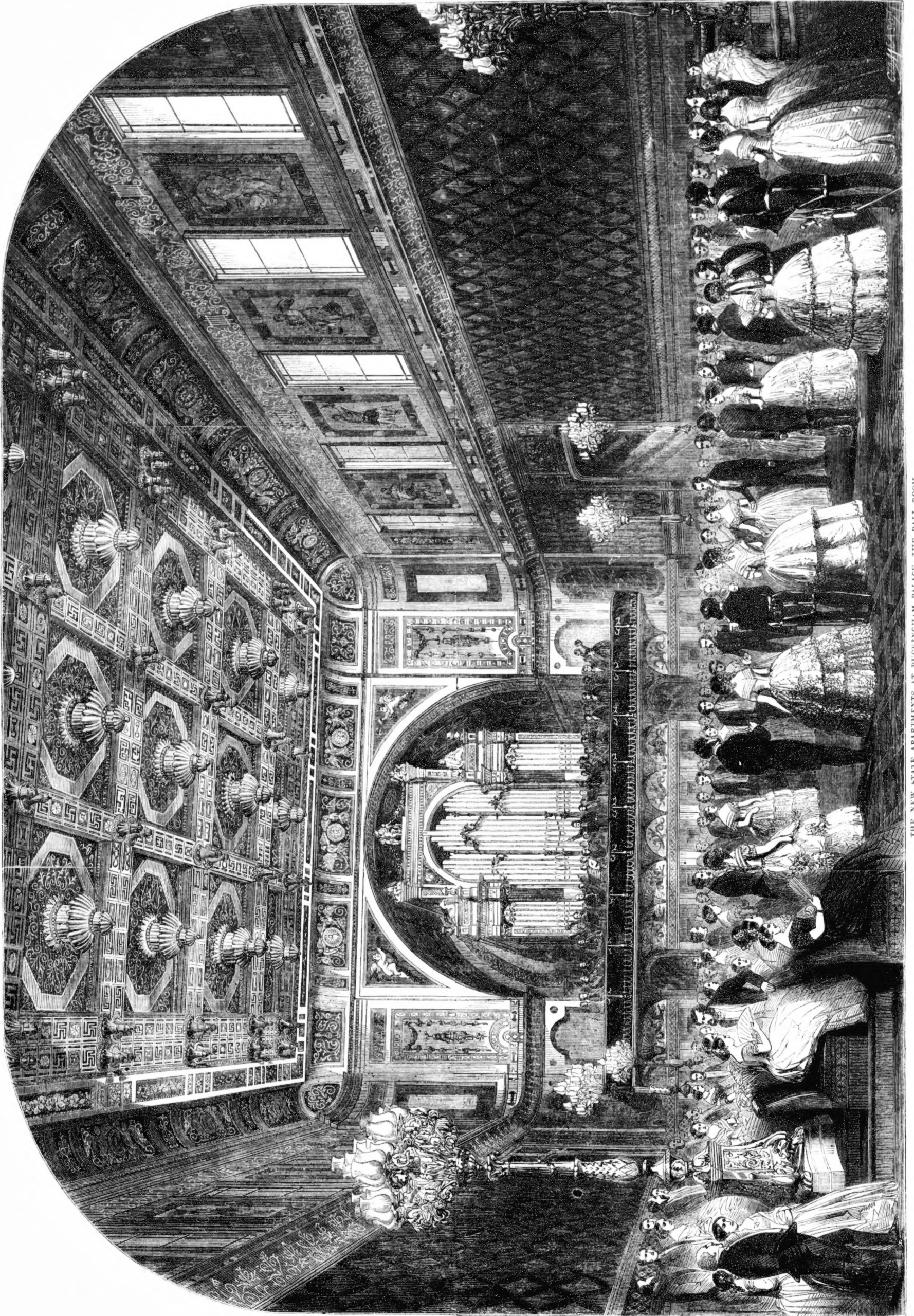
Mr. Borthwick shows us the gambling tables, with their rough miners fresh from the diggings, with well-filled buckskin purses, dirty old flannel shirts; jolly tars half-seas over; Mexicans smoking cigaritas; Frenchmen in blouses; and "little urchins"—or little old scamps rather—ten or twelve years of age, smoking cigars as big as themselves with the air of men who were quite up to all the books and crooks of this wicked world (as indeed they were), and losing their hundred dollars at a pop with all the nonchalance of an old gambler. Over and about these motley groups, and wherever in fact Mr. Borthwick travels in California—to Sacramento, or San José, or Hangtown, or Foster's Bar, or diggings wet or dry—there hangs a reeking odour of "cocktails," which agreeable drink—compounded, it would appear, of every liquor in the *Bacchanalaeopais*, from champagne to whisky—is, with the bowie-knife, as "peculiar" an institution to California as the "domestic" institution, slavery, is to the Southern States.

Whoever desires the company of a veritable and amusing travelling companion, full of observation (and not destitute of humour), full of practical knowledge, and of shrewd common sense, cannot do better than go a-journeying with Mr. Borthwick whose book is, we believe, an accurate and unbiased picture of life as it is in the far-famed American gold regions. As to the literary merits of the work, the highest encomium we can bestow on Mr. Borthwick is that, having a capital story to tell, he tells it as capitally.

STATE BALL AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

A STATE ball was held at Buckingham Palace on the evening of Thursday week, for which invitations were issued to nearly two thousand of the nobility and gentry. The Queen received her illustrious visitors in the White Drawing-room, where her Majesty was surrounded by the Prince Consort, his Majesty the King of the Belgians, the Princess Royal, the Princess Charlotte of Belgium, the Count de Flanders, and Prince Frederik William of Prussia. At ten o'clock her Majesty entered the ball and concert room, and dancing commenced. At twelve o'clock there was a state supper, and at two her Majesty and the royal guests retired, the quadrille band playing the national anthem.

The room in which the ball was held is one of the new suite of state apartments of which we published our first engraving a few weeks since. This week we have an illustration of the ball-room itself. The roof of the apartment rests on a wide cove, enriched with stuccoes; double beams of considerable projection, running parallel and transverse, divide the whole roof into twenty-one compartments, each of which is shaped into a deep octagonal recess, from which descends a glass lustre for gas lights. Below the cove a cornice and frieze, richly ornamented in stucco, separate the walls from the ceiling. The upper part of each of the two side walls is divided into thirteen compartments, seven of which are the windows, which at night are filled with gas light, and six are surrounded with large borders, and represent figures of the Hours, executed from sketches by Raphael, by Professor N. Castrani, at Rome, where the originals are existing; within similar spaces on the sides of the arches the arms of Great Britain are suspended from flower and fruit knots; arabesques on gold ground and marble panels fill the other spaces in the corners, while the four spandrels formed by the arches contain Cupids from Raphael's frescoes in the Farnesina Palace. The whole of the length of the lower part of the two side walls is covered with a rich silk, decorated with the national devices in flowers, and executed from Mr. Gruner's designs. This magnificent apartment is an oblong square, measuring 112 feet by 60, independent of the recesses at either end. The height is 48 feet. The recess at the east end contains a richly-decorated organ.



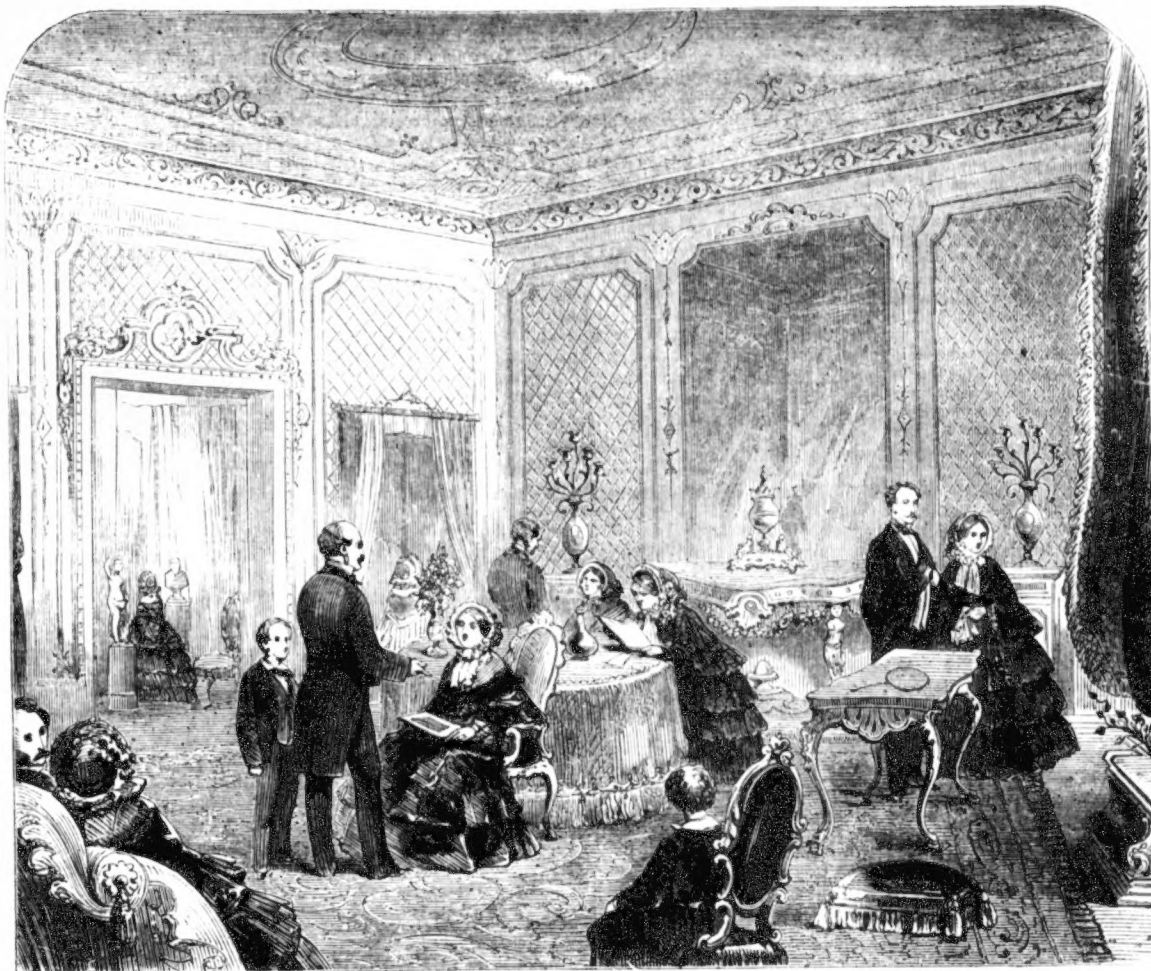
THE NEW STATE APARTMENTS AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE—THE BALL ROOM.

THE
QUEEN'S RECEPTION-ROOM
AT THE

MANCHESTER EXHIBITION.

LOYAL Manchester was not more enthusiastic in demonstrations of attachment to her Majesty, at her recent visit to that city, than were the committee of the Manchester Exhibition careful to receive her as became her exalted station. When her Majesty alighted at the building, she entered a tented corridor formed of red and white drapery, and along the base of which were beds of moss strewn with the choicest cut flowers, while baskets of creepers hung from the roof. The end of the corridor opened into and afforded a superb *coup d'œil* of the whole length of the interior of the Exhibition. Her Majesty did not, however, enter by this avenue, but, turning to the right, passed into the reception-room, which, as we have before said, in itself is an art-treasure, a bijou of rich decoration. It is in the Louis Quinze style, with walls of draped mirrors, an elaborate white and gold ceiling, with rose-coloured furniture. Opposite the entrance, supporting a large mirror, was a magnificent console table, covered with a rare slab of brocadilla marble, on either side of which were inlaid cabinets, with candelabra of Sèvres porcelain, exquisitely painted. A clock in the same style, but surmounted with a peculiar Sèvres vase, occupied the centre of the table. Two large windows are in front of the room, which were draped with curtains of crimson silk, covered with real lace, the space between the windows being filled with mirrors, in front of which stood an elaborate white and gold jardinière, filled with cut flowers.

All the doors were covered with



THE QUEEN'S RECEPTION ROOM AT THE MANCHESTER ART-TREASURES EXHIBITION.

mirrors and draped with crimson velvet, and the rich Aubusson carpet was in keeping with the general tone of the whole apartment. The withdrawing rooms for her Majesty were fitted with pale sea-green hangings, covered with lace, and furniture to match. It was in the reception-room that, after her Majesty had passed through the picture galleries, a sumptuous luncheon was served on gold plate.

The ante-chamber leading from this into the Exhibition was entirely of the Cinquecento period, and furnished with Venetian chairs, tables, and inlaid cabinets—all from the Sculage Collection. Groups of ancient weapons and figures in armour stood in niches round this apartment, the walls of which were covered with ancient silk tapestry of the period. In the reception-room the water-colour drawing of the opening ceremony, painted for Messrs. Agnew, by Louis Haghe, was fixed in a conspicuous position, and we are informed elicited a most marked and gracious expression of approbation from her Majesty.

We give a view of the reception-room.

THE QUEEN
AT SPENCER HOUSE.

THE Queen honoured the Earl and Countess Spencer with her presence at a ball given in honour of her Majesty, at Spencer House, on Monday evening. The preparations for the reception of her Majesty were marked by princely liberality and good taste. On the ground-floor a suite of rooms were set apart for her Majesty's special service, and in the great ball-room up-stairs a dais was erected, on which chairs of state were placed for the use of her Majesty and the illustrious party by whom she was accompanied. The whole mansion



THE ROYAL PARTY INSPECTING THE GALLERY OF WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS AT THE MANCHESTER ART-TREASURES EXHIBITION.

was illuminated with singular brilliancy, on the occasion of her Majesty's visit.

The Queen arrived at 20 minutes after 10 o'clock. Her Majesty was accompanied by the King of the Belgians and the Princess Charlotte of Belgium, the Prince Consort, the Princess Royal, the Count of Flanders, and Prince Frederick William of Prussia.

Her Majesty was received in the entrance-hall by the Earl and Countess Spencer. The Duke of Wellington and the Marquis of Breadalbane were in attendance in their official capacities, and conducted the Sovereign to the apartments prepared for her reception. Her Majesty entered resting on the arm of the King of the Belgians, the Earl Spencer conducting the Princess Charlotte of Belgium, and the Prince Consort leading the Countess Spencer. The Princess Royal followed with Prince Frederick William of Prussia. After the lapse of a few moments the Queen ascended to the ball room, the band playing the national anthem. The foreign ambassadors and ministers awaited her Majesty's arrival in brilliantly-decorated uniforms opposite the dais, and were graciously acknowledged by the Sovereign.

At a given intimation from the Lord Chamberlain, the first quadrille was formed, her Majesty leading off with the Earl Spencer, and the Prince Consort dancing with the Countess Spencer. In the same set Prince Frederick William of Prussia danced with the Princess Charlotte of Belgium, the Count of Flanders with the Princess Royal, Lord Althorp with the Princess Mary, Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar with the Duchess of Manchester.

Another quadrille having intervened, her Majesty commanded a third set, and this time gave her hand to the Prince Frederick William of Prussia, the Prince Consort dancing with the Duchess of Wellington.

The ball now became general, her Majesty remaining seated on the dais, and occasionally joining in the dance. At midnight the Queen was conducted by the Earl and Countess Spencer to the banqueting room.

Her Majesty retired shortly before one o'clock, attended by the Earl and Countess Spencer, who, before the royal departure, received the Queen's gracious acknowledgments.

TITLE-PAGE, PREFACE, AND INDEX TO VOL. IV. of the "Illustrated Times" are now ready, and may be obtained of the agents, price 1d., or free by Post from the Office for Two Stamps.

Cases for Binding Vol. IV. are also ready, price 2s.

POSTAL DISTRICT MAP OF LONDON.

(Size 2 Feet 3 Inches by 3 Feet.)

The above may still be procured of the Agents for the "Illustrated Times," but it will not be sold separately from No. 101 of the Paper, the price of which, with the Map, is 5d.; or the Map and Paper will be sent, Post free, from the Office, on the receipt of Seven Stamps.

NOTICE.—Number 87 (the Rugsley Number of the "Illustrated Times") and Number 91 (containing engravings of the wreck of the "Northern Belle"), which have been for some time out of print, are again reprinted, and may now be obtained of all the agents. Early application should be made for copies, as no further reprint will be undertaken when the present edition is exhausted.

* THE HISTORY OF THE RUGSLEY POISONINGS, including a long Memoir of Palmer, and a full report of his Trial, illustrated with Sixty Engravings, is now reprinted, Price 6d., or Free by Post, 8d.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1857.

MR. THACKERAY AT OXFORD.

THE interest which belongs to the sharp contest now going on at Oxford, is not only of a personal but a general character; for it bears on the question what the House of Commons is, and how it can be improved? We apprehend that this question is at the bottom of all Reform movements, and indeed constitutes the very essence of Parliamentary Reform itself. It is because of this, and because we think there are some very vague ideas afloat on the subject of such candidatures as Mr. Thackeray's, that we choose it for one of our subjects this week.

Parliament represents, properly, all the interests of a country—not its property, nor its birth, nor its talent only, but all of these in their due places and order. At present, however, only two interests can be said to get their fair share there—viz., the aristocratic interest, which returns younger sons; and the monied interest, which brings in middle-aged men of business. Accordingly, just now, there is a general complaint that talent is rare there; and that the tone is less cultivated than it used to be. And hence the offices of the State, great and small, are entirely at the disposal of a few powerful families with whom there is nobody to compete; and who themselves, of course, encourage no competition. Mr. Thackeray is the representative of a class, who, owing distinction and independence to their own genius, have a claim on independent constituencies, and whose influence (if the constituencies acknowledge the claim) will make itself felt by and by. This class comprises many who are called men-of-letters, but also many University men and private gentlemen, not belonging to the two great dominant bodies above mentioned, but still fond of politics, and anxious to take a part in them.

There are a few standing objections made to such men, and repeated by people who do not understand what they are talking about. The error of the commonest of these objections lies in mixing up one kind of men-of-letters with another, and confounding their nature. Because a spasmodic poet, or a decipherer of hieroglyphics is generally found unfit for all pursuits but his own, some people would extend the opprobrium to all writers of books—nay, would rank all writers together without discrimination. With these folk a novel is a novel, and a "Vanity Fair" does not differ from a wild romance. Yet Fielding, we know, made an admirable police-magistrate—Voltaire was a first-rate man of business; brains are brains, and do not desert a man of sense in a new position. He must be a very impudent fellow indeed, whose confidence makes him fancy that he can understand anything which is out of the grasp of the author of "Pendennis!"

But we go further. We contend that the kind of intellect Mr. Thackeray has, is more wanted than usual just now—when pedantry in the red-tape form afflicts one large class of minds, and when that large genial sense which sees through humbug and formality, and which endows with a human interest the details of questions, is particularly rare. Whether he debate or no, he will be a presence and an influence; his opinion and example will weigh; his vote cannot be given lightly, for he is responsible to his renown. Will not such a man be an acquisition in a Parliament like the present? will not his election help to the creation of a national party?

Mr. Thackeray, as we expected, declares for independent politics. This is an inevitable stage, till new party organisations arise. We want leaders, now-a-days, and we want sufficient definiteness of principles; and meanwhile the better class of men will confine themselves to promoting good measures as they come, and declining allegiance and formulas. Thackeray takes up some of the extreme machinery of Liberalism; and means to use it in the great cause of get-

ting the best men into the governing system. Here the Whig journalists oppose him, and we have had some sound constitutional teaching this week about Democracy and Despotism and the need of ruling classes. But the French outburst is getting stale. England is not France; and we are in no need of giving everything to Gowers and Cecil for fear of a dictator. Such sort of threats only awe bounds; and we all feel that a dictator will find it "a far cry to Lochaw." It is perfectly true what Mr. Thackeray says, that our choice is only from lord to lord—rich lord to rich lord—and that at every toss the country falls, like a hal'penny, with one of only two figures uppermost. And so, till the constituencies please to bestir themselves, will things remain; rather a queer look-out in times when a Lord Robert Cecil is put forward as a hopeful statesman, and when such youths very naturally hope that they will have no more formidable rivals than Oliveiras and Coxes. The appearance of men like Mr. Thackeray in the field argues a growing change—new ideas, new men, new parties, new prospects. We do not pretend to predict the result of his contest; but we think (as of course we hope) that he has a good chance; and we strongly recommend the electors of Great Britain to study the phenomenon.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE KING OF THE BELGIANS quitted town to visit the Manchester Exhibition on Wednesday.

HER MAJESTY with the Prince Consort left Buckingham Palace on Thursday for Adirashott, where they were to pass that and the following night at the Royal Pavilion, in the camp. It was understood that to-day (Saturday) there would be an inspection of the troops before her Majesty's departure for Osborne.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND (travelling under the name of the Countess of Buren) arrived in London on Tuesday.

THE HEALTH OF THE KING OF DENMARK is unsatisfactory.

HER MAJESTY has given a second donation of 250 guineas to the Asylum for Idiots.

PRINCE NAPOLEON has extended his visit to Ireland, though his stay there was very brief. His Imperial Highness has since inspected the Art-Treasures Exhibition at Manchester.

SEVERAL INCENDIARY FIRES have taken place in Cumberland.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN HARVEY, C.B., Colonel of the 6th Regiment of Bengal Light Cavalry, is appointed to be an extra member of the Military Division of Knights Commanders of the Bath for the prudence and firmness with which he recently met and quelled the mutiny of the 19th Bengal Native Infantry, at Barrackpore.

THE DUCHESS OF ORLEANS, THE DUK OF CHARTRES, AND THE COUNT OF PARIS, have arrived at Claremont. Generals Changarnier, Lumiere, and De Rolambert, accompanied them from Aix-la-Chapelle to Ostend.

HER MAJESTY'S STEAMER PROMETHEUS has captured a New Orleans slaver off the African coast, with £5,000 in gold on board.

GOVERNOR MORRHEAD, of Kentucky, was lately burned in effigy because he emanated the punishment of a slave from death to imprisonment for life, for striking a white man, with intent to kill.

COLONEL ROWLAND SMYTH has been held to bail, in London, for having sent a threatening letter to Mr. Hugh Robert Hughes, with intent to provoke him to fight a duel. The original cause of offence was understood to be some words spoken of a lady.

THE HEAD OF THE TURKISH POLICE, CHEPKI PACHA, having offended one of the subordinates, the latter penetrated into the harem of his superior, and killed him with repeated stabs of a dagger. The wife of the murdered man having sought to detain the assassin, was likewise killed. The assassin gave himself up.

DAMAGE to the extent of about £2,000 was occasioned on Wednesday, of last week, by fire, at Houldsworth and Co.'s, Manchester.

THE ELDEST SON OF SCHILLER died on the 20th of June at Stuttgart. He leaves one son, an officer in the Austrian service—the only immediate descendant of the poet bearing his name.

AMONG THE IGNORANT it is believed that the rope by which a person has been executed has marvellous qualities. A French workman recently committed suicide, leaving behind him the following note:—"Farewell, my wife and children! As I have no fortune to bequeath you, I leave you an article which will enable you to succeed in all you attempt. Divide amongst you the rope with which I have hanged myself."

A MEETING OF THE MEMBERS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY CLUB has been called for the 27th inst., to take into consideration a communication from his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, the patron of the institution. It appears that his Royal Highness has become aware that gambling has been for some time carried on in the Club to a fearful extent.

A SHAREHOLDER OF THE DELHI BANK says that the reported loss of coin at the sacking of the Delhi Bank must have been greatly exaggerated; on the 1st of January the bank held at Delhi only £7,760 in cash and bills, the cash probably forming half of that total. Several wealthy Native shareholders reside in Delhi, and no doubt they did what they could to protect their property.

THE PRINCE OF WALKS, travelling incognito, arrived at Brussels on Wednesday week. The Prince afterwards visited the battle-field of Waterloo, and then proceeded on his journey to Germany.

THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF RUSSIA have paid a short visit to the Empress-Mother at Wildbad, a little village in the Black Forest, Wurttemberg, noted for its thermal waters, which have greatly benefited the Empress-Mother.

THE MEMOIR OF CHARLOTTE BRONTE is producing quite a revolution in the ancient village of Haworth. Scarcely a day passes that a score of visitors do not make a pilgrimage to the spot where Charlotte Bronte lived and died.

MR. NEATE having been unseated on petition, a new election for Oxford is imminent. Mr. Thackeray the novelist has begun a canvass. Mr. Raikes Currie and Mr. Layard are spoken of.

THE NUMBER OF IMMIGRANTS WHICH LANDED AT QUEBEC in 1856, was 22,439—1,165 more than in 1855. The labour-market could have absorbed a greater number. Since 1829, no fewer than 868,908 immigrants have landed at Quebec. The immigration into New Brunswick has fallen off greatly—only 712 persons arrived last year.

THE PROSPECT OF A GOOD VINTAGE IN FRANCE this year has at length caused a decided fall of price in the wine-markets.

MR. WILLIAM KENNEDY LAURIE, of Woodhall, near Kirkcudbright, who is at present in Florence, has long had in his possession what is now judged by the Roman Academy to be the original of the "Madonna di Loreto," by Raphael.

URING VERY HEAVY RAIN ACCOMPANYING A THUNDERSTORM, on Saturday week, some water entered the Manchester Art-Treasures Palace, but none of the pictures or other articles were damaged; either the hollow pillars were not of sufficient capacity to carry off the floods of rain, or some of them were clogged with dirt.

INSTEAD OF THE PUNISHMENT OF SEVEN YEARS' TRANSPORTATION, as originally proposed in the Fraudulent Trustees Bill now before Parliament, the term of three years is to be adopted, and this may be modified to fine or imprisonment for not more than two years, with or without hard labour.

A MERCHANT OF TRIESTE COMMITTED SUICIDE LATELY. On his desk was found a letter received from Alexandria, in which a debtor of his announced his insolvency. At the bottom of the letter the merchant had written these words:—"This is my death warrant."

A NIGHT ATTACK and some siege operations, all on a grand scale, were performed at Chatham on Friday week (the 10th). The whole of the Royal Engineers and the East India Company's Sappers and Miners, then present at Chatham, were engaged in these operations.

THE DESIGNS FOR THE WELLINGTON MONUMENT will be on view to the public at Westminster Hall on Monday, Tuesday, and Saturday next. On Wednesday and Thursday Peers and Members of the House of Commons only will be admitted. After Saturday, the 25th, the exhibition will be open every Monday, Tuesday, Friday, and Saturday, until further notice.

AFTER THE VISIT OF THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS to Osborne (says the "Independent" of Brussels), Queen Victoria will pass a fortnight at Compiegne. According to the "Patrie," her Majesty's visit will be to Fontainebleau.

AN ORDER, "PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL," has directed that the Cavalry—household and line—are not to be included in the recent orders relative to messing. It has been found impossible for a Cavalry Regiment, with its small number of dining members, to mess for two shillings a head per diem.

A POLICEMAN, STATIONED IN CLOUGHJORDAN (Ireland), had his finger bitten by a prisoner. No notice was taken of the occurrence at the time, but, strange to say, in a short time after the young man became quite rabid. He was removed to an hospital, and is now, says the "Nenagh Guardian," quite recovered.

AS A PARTY OF RIFLES were practising at Kinsale, one of them (Townsend) accidentally pushed another private (Andrews), who instantly turned about, and presenting his rifle, fired at Townsend, who fell wounded; the ball, entering his jaw, came out of his left shoulder blade, and passed through his knapsack.

A LARGE NUMBER OF SHIPS are already taken up to embark troops from Portsmouth for India during the present month.

A BOY, twelve years of age, hanged himself in the Liverpool borough Jail, on Friday last; when cut down he was quite dead. He had been charged with pilfering by his mother.

THE AMOUNT OF SUBSCRIPTIONS for a testimonial to the late Joseph Hume was last week reported to be £1,658 11s. 2d. The expenses reduce this sum to £1,313 4s. 6d., which is to be presented to the Council of University College for the establishment of a scholarship, to advance the sciences of jurisprudence and political economy, and to be called the Joseph Hume Scholarship.

THE BURGOMASTER OF BRUSSELS on Sunday morning read from the steps of the Hotel de Ville in that city the bans of marriage between the Archduke Maximilian of Austria and the Princess Charlotte of Belgium. A similar ceremony was to take place the same day at Vienna.

DURING THE LATE WAR the number of "mercenaries" enlisted was as follows:—German Legion—441 officers, 539 sergeants, and 8,703 rank and file. Swiss Legion—136 officers, 165 sergeants, and 2,995 rank and file. Italian Legion—160 officers, 195 sergeants, and 3,326 rank and file. Making a total of 16,559 of all ranks.

THE MEMBERS OF THE AMERICAN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE entertained Captain Hudson and the officer of the Niagara, (which lies in the Sloyne receiving on board her portion of the great Atlantic Submarine Cable) at a banquet at the Adelphi Hotel, on Saturday.

IF THE KING OF DELHI has really joined the insurgents, the annual sum of £150,000 reverts to the Company.

THE CONVICTS accused of the murder of Mr. Price, at Melbourne, have been acquitted.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

A VERY pretty paper war is raging between the "Leader" and the "Saturday Review." The last-mentioned publication has been kind enough to take upon itself the setting right of the various abuses that have so long existed in the literary world, and has set about its task, not by advising, warning, or endeavouring to undeceive the delinquents, but by taking the highest ground, pooh-poohing and sneering at those gentlemen to whom literature is a profession in general and at the *Dii majores* of journalism, and the greatest public favourites in particular. At the time when the Crimean letters of the "Times" correspondent were the theme of universal admiration, the gentlemen composing the staff of the "Saturday Review," who are Peelite in politics and Puseyite in religion, scarcely suffered a week to pass without a strong and acrimonious attack upon Mr. Russell's veracity. They were good enough to compare the late Mr. Jerrold to Pope and Pagan in the "Pilgrims Progress," announcing that the only thing he was fit for was to grin and gnash his teeth at the passers-by; and from the commencement of their periodical they have lost no opportunity of loading Mr. Dickens up to public censure as the wilful and intentional malinger of everything that was good and great in the country. The "Saturday Review" was, I believe, the only London periodical which did not give any biographical or critical notice of Mr. Jerrold after his death; but immediately that his friends had determined upon endeavouring to secure some provision for his widow, an article appeared in its pages, abusive, not only of Mr. Jerrold, but of all his friends, in which he was alluded to as being "utterly uneducated and hopelessly perverse," and in which Mr. Dickens was styled the "Jan Steen" of literature, whose mission in the world was "to make people grin." The "Leader" commented briefly but sharply on the questionable taste of such constantly-recurring attacks, and last week the "Saturday Review" rejoined in one of the cleverest, bitterest, and vitriol most offensive articles it has ever been my lot to read. The animus that dictated it, is however apparent throughout, and the writer, in zeal for his subject, has been betrayed into a large-voiced tone, utterly incompatible with the hitherto dignified language of the publication: Mr. Dickens is "the most distinguished buffoon of society," a man who "can make silly women cry," and he is abetted by a crowd of writers like himself, who think "that a white cap and bells are the proper costume for a legislator." I think, sir, you will agree with me that such language as this is unpardonable. I suppose from the manner in which the writers in the "Saturday Review" sneer at every man who makes literature his profession, that they do not care for increasing the popularity or the circulation of their organ, although I have no doubt we should find that they are as ready as the commonest newspaper hack to accept the honorarium for their writings. If they be influenced by popular opinion, they will find that the course they are now pursuing is a fatal one; for, while thoroughly admitting its talent, the public will not be influenced by any publication which attacks that man who has given innocent, wholesome, hearty pleasure to millions—whose humour has penetrated the most ascetic—whose pathos has made not only "silly women cry," but has moved the sternest and the roughest men; and whose name will be mentioned with gratitude and delight wherever and whenever English literature is spoken of.

The address of Sir John Key, the City Chamberlain, and the presentation of the freedom of the City to Prince Frederick William of Prussia, is worthy of perusal as a specimen of miserable fustian. Scraps from Eschfeld's "Speaker," quotations from Victoria melodramas, mottoes from benefit societies' flags, studded the long-winded oration of the drab old gentleman, who wound up a speech which the Prince could not understand by presenting him with the freedom of the City, which he will never make use of. The Prince must have suffered a good deal from this style of address in his native land, but surely no Ober-burgomeister throughout the length and breadth of Prussia can have talked such arrant nonsense as Sir John Key.

Literary men are anxious and hopeful for the success of Mr. Thackeray at Oxford. From all accounts his canvass is proceeding admirably. Mr. Thackeray is no ready-made orator, but will doubtless prove an energetic and valuable member of the House.

Mr. Dickens has consented to read the Christmas Carol at Manchester, in aid of the Jerrold Fund.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

MY TOM TAYLOR'S Haymarket comedy, "Victims," though to some extent a caricature, is one of the best skits on certain fables of modern society that has been produced for some time past, and is likely to do good service to the treasury of the Haymarket. The prominent characters are a model yet prosaic husband, wedded to a romantic wife, who worships intellect, and sighs for some more sympathetic companion, which she finds in the person of a selfish poet, a visitor to their house, who, though married, makes love to her in the guise of a single man, and as a matter of course neglects his own wife at home. The upshot of the piece is, that the romantic lady sees the folly of her ways, and the poet, when he is forced to repent, recognizes the quiet virtues of his amiable wife, and the future domestic felicity of the two couples is apparently assured beyond all question when the curtain falls. The piece was admirably acted throughout. Mr. Buckstone, as the lover of a very strong-minded woman, kept the audience in hours of laughter, and was the life and soul of an underplot which afforded relief to the more serious elements of the play. Miss Reynolds played with much tenderness and womanly pathos, and Miss Oliver astonished the audience by throwing a greater amount of spirit and liveliness into the little wife than they had given her credit for. Mr. Farren and Mr. Howe acted and looked like gentlemen accustomed to the conveniences of society; and Mr. Clark's footman would have delighted Mr. Thackeray, from the correctness of its portraiture. The piece was announced for repetition amidst the loudest applause, and the author was called for, but did not appear.

The first public performance of the "Frozen Deep" took place on Saturday last at the Gallery of Illustration, which was crowded to inconvenience. As, on the occasion of its being produced at Tavistock House, I gave full details of the plot and acting, it will suffice to say that the latter was even more perfect, and more deserved the encomiums I then bestowed upon it. The audience testified their delight by a constant hum of approbation and frequent bursts of applause.

Mr. Alfred Wigan's benefit will very shortly take place, as it is said, at her Majesty's Theatre.

It is probable that neither the Lyceum nor Drury Lane Theatres will open before Boxing Night. Mr. Julian's concert will be held at Drury Lane, while Mr. Anderson the conjuror will return to the Lyceum.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

MADemoiselle PICCOLOMINI has appeared as Norina in the "Elixir of Love," a character which, in our opinion, suits her better than any she has hitherto played. Of course, the "Elixir" will not—that is to say, would not—be not already drawing to a conclusion—have the season which has attended the representations of the "Traviata." In the "Elixir," it has been played constantly since the time of Malibran; in the "Traviata," it is so full of simple, genuine melody wedded to so natural a tale (as it is nevertheless is), that the multitude would prefer such an "Elixir" to "Traviata," just as they would prefer bad champagne to good. They can recognise effervescence, but are unable to savour it. It must be understood that we are not undervaluing the "Elixir," when it is now the fashion to applaud in the theatre, and in the newspaper—especially in the English newspaper. We have always acknowledged the genius of the composer who for years past has been supplying the whole of the civilised world with operatic music; nor have we done so out of deference to his success alone, but simply because his melodies are beautiful, and his scenes dramatic. But of all his works which have kept the stage, the "Traviata" is the weakest; and of all his characters, the "Elixir" is the most charming. To succeed thoroughly in the "Elixir," is therefore a greater triumph than to succeed thoroughly in the "Traviata"; and, accordingly, Mademoiselle Piccolomini's performance of Norina is one on which she may be warmly congratulated. In representing the merits of this performance, we must mention her lively dancing as the village coquette; her affectionate passages with her rustic lover, Mademoiselle Piccolomini is always good in displays of affection; her fluent vocalisation throughout. In the waltz air, introduced into the final scene of the last act, in place of the cabaletta written by Donizetti, her singing was most brilliant, but in the slow movement it was long, which is something better.

Bossi, who made his first appearance for the season, played the part of Donizetti with much humour, and sang all his music admirably. His comedy was sometimes almost too much for Mademoiselle Piccolomini; for instance, in the very pretty duet of the last act, when his humour was violent as to mar the effect of her delicate voice. But he is an agreeable buffo, and would be a great acquisition to the theatre. His singing was tolerably good; but Boletti as the Sergeant was excellent, and his music to perfection. The usually boisterous orchestra was perfectly calm, and altogether the performance was highly satisfactory.

The representation of "Fra Diavolo," along advertisement of the Lyceum, was brilliant when it did take place. Madame Bosio, as Zerlina, did all that art possibly could do for the character. Giving a thousand graces of admirable taste and talent in her acting, singing, and dancing of the part, there was only one objection that could possibly have been made to her performance by the most captious, namely, that she was not trained for a girl at an inn—as if, however, it were possible to be too good for a personage who had to execute such music as is allotted to Zerlina! But beautiful as she looks, and beautifully as she sings, Madame Bosio still produces less effect in Aubert's music than in that of Donizetti and Verdi (for instance, in the "Elixir" and "Rigoletto"). Her great triumph in the bedroom scene in the second act, in which she was with the French would call "adorable"—an adjective which the exigencies of our language compels us to replace by "admirable," insufficient as it appears. The hero was played weakly, but not too well, by Garconi, the most unobtrusive and that ever was seen. Nevertheless, but for his abuse of the orchestra, he would have sung several of his airs, in a manner deserving no highest praise.

Garconi as Lord Alceash was inimitable, and the epithet may be used with the more safety from the fact that no one, in England at all events, is likely to imitate him. Very humorous he was certainly, and more like an English nobleman than the strange representation of a British aristocrat usually exhibited to us on the French stage; but it was an outrageous caricature, and many of the audience roared, not because they thought the portrait a good one, but because they fancied it was a proof of real magnanimity on their part to laugh at it. We must add that Ronconi sang his new *buffo* air with the greatest spirit, and, as we said before, he was wonderfully comic throughout. The two robbers were acted carefully and as well as if they had been first-rate parts by Tagliabue and Zelger. Bolchini, as the innkeeper, and Marai as Lady Alceash, were equally perfect. The orchestra was beyond praise.

On Monday the last performances of the Bouffes Parisiens took place, the programme including "Pepito," a piece composed by M. Offenbach for the Variétés before the idea, or at all events the opportunity, had occurred to him of forming a company of his own, and "Les deux Aveugles," one of the best specimens of the burlesque operetta which that company is now in the habit of executing. "Les deux Aveugles" is even less than an operetta, it is merely an operatic scene, and the dialogue interspersed with duets between the two clear-sighted blindmen of the Pont Neuf, is now familiar to a large portion of the playing public of London. Next in merit to "Les deux Aveugles," the medieval burlesque opera of "Croquer" must take its rank, and if rampant absurdity be the test, it may indeed be pronounced second to none. "Croquer" is a knight without honour (*chevalier sans foi*), who in ascending a ladder which connects the terrace of his castle with the vaults beneath, is unfortunate enough to swallow his sabre. This little accident interferes with the flexibility of his movements throughout the piece, and has the additional disadvantage of depriving him of a very useful arm just when his chateau is about to be attacked, and when the number of weapons within reach amounts to exactly one. This one weapon is in the hands of a dastardly *renégat*, where it is of about as much use as the sabre in the stomach of the chevalier. But there are dummies, in the literal sense of the word, in the fortress, and these are arranged in a row immediately behind the parapet with a view of terrifying the assailing forces. But the invader nevertheless effects his entry, and demands the restoration of his daughter, whom the chevalier *sans foi* has carried away and confined in his dungeon. Affairs are in the first instance complicated, but ultimately simplified, by the appearance of Croquer's nephew, a knight "without fear," but, to judge by the couplets he sings, not altogether "without reproach." He signifies his readiness at once to thrash the father and to marry the daughter; but as it appears unnecessary to perform both these operations, he confines himself to the execution of the latter as the more agreeable of the two. Before the conclusion of the matrimonial arrangement, he sings, in company with his betrothed, a duet of the most startling kind, consisting of fragments from the scene between the buffoon and his daughter in "Rigoletto," the trio in "William Tell," the duet from the fourth act of the "Huguenots," and the celebrated romance sung by Isabelle in "Robert le Diable." This is followed by a quartet, in which the modern Italian style is caricatured in the most amusing manner.

If there be one piece more than another for the production of which M. Offenbach deserves the thanks of the public, it is the "Impressario" of Mozart—a charming little work, not exactly in the style of the Offenbachian repertoire, but quite adapted (as the result proved) for successful representation at the Bouffes Parisiens.

The "Impressario" was written in the year 1786, and was first represented at Schönbrunn. Of the four characters, the two female ones were played by Mlle Cavaglieri, and Madame Lange—with the latter of whom Mozart fell desperately in love, but being refused by her, consoled himself by marrying her sister Constance. Mlle Cavaglieri and Madame Lange were the two best singers in Vienna, the former being the head of the sentimental and expressive, the latter the chief of the brilliant, ornamental school; a distinction which Mozart has indicated in the names, the one being called Herz, the other Silberklang.

In reviewing M. Offenbach's season, we must not forget the last production of Adolphe Adam, "Les Pantins de Violette," a sparkling little composition, containing several *morceaux* in the best style of the author of "Le Châtelain," and "Le Postillon de Lorraine." We believe M. Offenbach's company have met with all the success that was expected, and sincerely hope so, if only for the sake of hearing them again next year.

THE FRENCH ACADEMY has resolved to give a prize of £100 for the best comedy in five acts, and in verse, which may be represented at Paris, in the course of the next three years.

RISTORI AS LADY MACBETH.

MADAME RISTORI is certainly determined to show herself the great actress of Europe. She has appealed to each great nationality in some special piece of acting—to the French in the "Medea," written for Rachel and refused by that great actress; to the Germans in Schiller's "Mary Stuart," to the Italians in all their great pieces; and now appears for the first time as "Lady Macbeth" before the English, who have seen so many "Lady Macbeths"! They can never, however, have seen a more complete or a more poetical impersonation of the character than that with which Madame Ristori transfused the audience during the two short hours that she alone occupied by the performance of the Italian version of the play.

We have often heard of Hamlet being played "with the part of Hamlet omitted," but probably few persons have ever tried to imagine what the effect of a performance so mutilated would be. One thing, however, is certain: Shakespeare's great plays are so full of vitality that they will bear an extraordinary amount of cutting and hacking and yet remain alive. This had been already proved in many instances, and especially by sundry experiments at the Princess's Theatre; but we were nevertheless surprised to find how, in spite of something very like the omission of the part of Macbeth, and the decided omission of the witches except for a few minutes in the opening scene, the tragedy was, after all, so little injured. Macbeth's scene with the imaginary dagger and the scene with Banquo's ghost, are of course preserved, each being intimately connected with the part of Lady Macbeth. But most of those scenes in which the heroine does not appear are either curtailed considerably or altogether left out. After the sleep-walking scene, in the fifth act, the play, in its new version, may be considered at an end, for Macduff reaches the castle, and despatches Macbeth in no time; and in the same manner the interest of the piece cannot be said to commence until the fifth scene of the first act, when Lady Macbeth enters reading her husband's letter. All this scene, and the succeeding ones up to the end of the act, are translated as literally as possible, without any curtailments, so that a very slight knowledge of Italian will enable any one who is familiar with the language of Macbeth (and who is not?) to follow Ristori almost word by word. It soon became evident that without attempting any new reading of the part (a process for which the character is fortunately too complete and too self-interpreting) Madame Ristori intended to exhibit the womanly side of the character in a more salient manner than is usual with our English actresses. Accordingly she tempts Macbeth to the commission of the murder, less through his ambition than through his love for his beautiful wife. When Macbeth hesitates, urging that he has lately received such honour from the King, and that he has just earned "Glen opinions from all sorts of people," Lady Macbeth lays considerable emphasis on the words, "Such I account thy love," which are uttered with all the air of an offended mistress; while, soon afterwards, when Macbeth's "If we sh. uld fail?" shows that his weak nature is yielding, she rewards him with a very fervid embrace.

It is in this scene too that Madame Ristori illustrates, by the most vivid pantomimic action, the well known lines, in which Lady Macbeth vows that if she had only sworn to do so, she would have torn the babe she was nursing from her breast, and dashed its brains out, rather than be guilty of such weakness as is displayed by her husband.

Another noticeable point in Madame Ristori's performance is the breathless expectation with which she listens outside Duncan's room while the murder is actually being committed, and the wild look with which she receives her husband as he issues from the chamber, at the same time placing her hand over his mouth by way of silencing him.

The scene in which the murder is discovered is usually followed on the English stage by the appearance of the witches; and the re-entrance of Lady Macbeth—who, hearing of the king's murder, fulfils her promise to "make her griefs and clamour roar upon his death," and is afterwards carried away fainting from the stage—is, for some inexplicable reason, omitted. This very necessary detail is retained in its proper place in the Italian version, where it is highly effective; indeed, the actress has only to appear in any scene in order to concentrate all the interest of the situation in herself.

Madame Ristori is also very fine during the banquet, but it is in the sleep-walking scene of the last act that her power is especially shown. Her sunken eyes, her rigid lips, and her fixed stare can be imagined by those who have witnessed her dying scenes, and especially the last act of "Pia di Tolomei," during the whole of which she is hovering between life and death, and wears just that look of clairvoyance which is so remarkable in the somnambulistic scene of Macbeth. Every great painter has known how much expression is conveyed by the hands, and every one who has seen Madame Ristori, knows what beautiful, expressive hands she has. In the sleep-walking scene their effect is marvellous, and the entire performance is such an exhibition of dramatic genius as is seldom seen twice in a lifetime.

THE ACCIDENT ON THE NORTH KENT RAILWAY.

THE coroner's inquiry into the accident on the North Kent Railway has been brought to a conclusion. It was said by James Curtis, night watchman at the Blackheath station, that he saw the Lewisham signals twenty minutes after the accident had occurred, when they were pointed out to him by Perry, the driver. The discs and lights of the distance signal did not agree. The discs were turned full red, and the lights were partly turned round, showing neither a clear red nor white light; not seeing the white light clear, it would be the duty of the driver to stop, and be beckoned in by hand signals. Another witness deposed that he heard Griffiths, the signal-man at the Blackheath station, tell the station-master that it was all clear up before the 9.30 train started. This witness added, that though the lights at the distance signal were a little aside, any one could see that it was set at danger. Some other evidence given at the police-court was recapitulated, when the Coroner summed up at great length, and the jury returned the following verdict:—"We find John Griffiths, the Blackheath signal-man, and Thomas Perry, the engine-driver, guilty of manslaughter. The jury find, from the evidence, that the distance-signal at the Lewisham station was not, and is not, as effective as in their opinion it should be, and also that great negligence was manifested, from the fact that proper appliances were not carried by the engines as ordered by the rules of the company, and the jury cannot help expressing their regret that so much time should have elapsed before any assistance from the company arrived at the scene of the accident. They likewise express their opinion that more efficient men should be placed to work the signals, and they further condemn the open third-class carriages of similar construction to those destroyed, as not affording sufficient protection to passengers in the event of an accident."

DISASTERS AT SEA.

BESIDES the loss of the Montreal, recorded under another head, we have news of the loss of the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamer Erin, which was totally wrecked between Galle and Colombo, after midnight on the 6th instant. She was run ashore. No lives lost; mails and specie saved.—The foundering at sea of the ship Robina Mitchell, while on her voyage from Madras and Dimpilap to London, has been reported. The disaster occurred on the 17th of May, the vessel at the time being about 140 miles south of False Point. The mate, carpenter, and nine hands saved themselves in the long boat, and were picked up off the Ridge cruising station, a few days after the unfortunate event. The master and the rest of the crew made their way to Poore, where they arrived safely.—The Austrian barque Grazadio, Captain Bessanich, on her passage down Channel, bound to Trieste, was run into on Monday morning off Holyhead, by the ship Carlyle, from Liverpool to New York, and sank in two minutes. She had a crew of ten men, of whom six went down. The remainder, including the captain, were saved.

CIVIL LIST PENSIONS.—A return has appeared of the distribution of the Civil List pensions during the year ending 20th June last. The pensions were—£50 to Miss Doyle, sister of the late Colonel Sir John Doyle; £25 to Alexander Macleagan, for literary merits; £50 to Richard Cort, son of Henry Cort, who made great improvements in iron-manufacturing; £100 to Mrs. A. Beckett, widow of Gilbert Abbott A. Beckett; £100 to Philip James Bailey, for literary merits; £25, in addition to former £25, to Dr. Charles Richardson, for literary merits; £100 to Dr. W. P. Alison, for scientific attainments; £100 to Mrs. Rackhouse, widow of Mr. G. C. Rackhouse, who was murdered at the Haymarket, while acting as Commissary-Judge; £50 to Mrs. Gavin, widow of Dr. Gavin, who was accidentally killed in the Crimea; £150 to Mrs. Anne Thomson, mother of the late Captain Thomson, one of the heroes of Kars; £50 to Miss E. M. Hay and Miss F. A. Hay, their father having long and faithfully served the Admiralty; £50 to Mrs. Waghorn, mother of the late Lieutenant Waghorn, who opened the overland route to India; £50 to Charles Swan, for literary merits; £100 to Miss Cathcart, daughter of the late Sir George Cathcart, who fell at Inkermann; £100 to Mrs. Merrifield, for her services to literature and art; £70 to Mrs. Miller, widow of Hugh Miller; and an additional £25 to Mrs. Hladyn, widow of the late Joseph Hladyn.

PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA.

THE unannounced visit of the Prince of Prussia to England came to an end on Wednesday, without any previous intimation. This quiet coming and going seemed rather to have pleased the British mind, which hates fuss *en famille*, and abhors ceremony in one of us. The young Prince certainly seems to have left a good impression upon the public generally, and we only hope that he carries away with him a similar feeling of confidence and cordiality. At the presentation of the address of the Manchester Corporation, (of which we this week give a representation), the mutual feeling of goodwill was very apparent; and perhaps it was strengthened on Tuesday, when the Corporation of London presented his Highness with the freedom of the City. On this occasion Sir J. Key made an oration of a rather magnificent character, in which the value of the "municipal token of respect" was as highly extolled as the prince's virtues and descent, though his Highness was probably warned, however, that this was "the way" of the City, and accepted the respect honestly paid him in phrases suspicious and gaudy.

The reply of the Prince to Sir John Key's address was simple and to the purpose. In the course of his speech, his Highness said, "I acknowledge, in the distinction so conferred upon me, an additional token of the kindly feeling evinced towards me by the British people. I trust that the confidence which they are willing to repose in me will not be unmerited, and that the future happiness of the Princess, my affianced bride, may prove equal to my endeavours to secure it, and to the devoted and hearty attachment which I bear to the Queen, your Sovereign."

THE DOMUM AT WINCHESTER COLLEGE.

WHEN we went to school we used to believe that there were but two colleges besides those in the Universities, and they Winchester and Eton, each having its due establishment of fellows and scholars, and an ample endowment. We proudly pointed to the fact that the order of successive Sovereigns had enjoined the use of certain forms of prayer in "both our Universities and in our Colleges of Eton and Winchester." We remembered with pride that those two eminent seminaries stood in the relation of mother and child; that Winchester had contributed to Eton four Provosts and eight Head-masters, over and above the first fellows and scholars who ever entered into its now time-honoured buildings. Since those days, however, by reference to the "Red Book," we find that divers academies and seminaries, without any of those qualifications which we once in our boyhood thought essential, have assumed the title of college; but still we reflect that it will take centuries, if they survive so keen a test of stability, before their pupils will be able like Wykehamist and Etonian to say there is not a stone about the structure, nor a tree, or meadow, such as their playing fields or hills, which has not an historic association or pleasurable reminiscence. Dr. Arnold often lamented, as a Wykehamist, that "Rusby had no memories." Even in those more favoured colleges old custom are dying out. At Harrow, the annual shooting for the silver arrow is a thing of a bygone generation; at Westminster it required, not long ago, all the interest and weight of powerful names to prevent the abolition of their Christmas play. We all remember the fruitless protest against the summary manner in which the Eton Montem and the "Black rail" levied at Sid Hall, were ruthlessly swept away. Winchester alone retains its ancient festival, the "Domum." Its original celebration is lost in obscurity. According to Waicott's "William of Wykeham and his Colleges," following the tradition of the place, the composition of the song is referred to the period of the Reformation, when a scholar, having been confined while his happier fellows returned home at the Whitsuntide holidays, was found on their return dead of a broken heart. He had attached a touching copy of verses to a tree, with the refrain of *Dulce Domum*—"Home, Home, Sweet Home." To him likewise is attributed the earliest formation of the quaint maze cut in the turf on St. Catherine's Hill, and still kept in repair by the authorities of Winchester. For years, perhaps centuries, the time-honoured song has animated his successors at the return of the summer holidays. Until the year 1773 it was sung at the wharf on Blackbridge, and at the College gates. But it gradually assumed a less homely form, for in 1796 we find the masters, scholars, choristers, and chaplains, with a band of music, walking in procession round the courts and Domum Tree. A great change now is observable from the custom at the time when Dr. Warton used to accompany his boys on his little gray pony. The celebration occurs in July instead of at Whitsuntide. On the Monday in Election Week, the speeches and prize compositions are recited in the school. From Oxford, and from far and near, assemble old Wykehamists. At 5 p.m. the whole society, the guests and candidates for admission, assemble in the grand old hall. The wardens of both the St. Mary Winton Colleges, the head master, fellows, and posers (the examiners) with their guests, preside at the high table on the dais; at the side-tables sit the scholars, and at the central table are placed the second and junior masters and tutors, with old Wykehamists. On the upper minstrel are hung the portraits of Dr. Burton (the founder of Commons), Dr. Goddard, and the Founder.

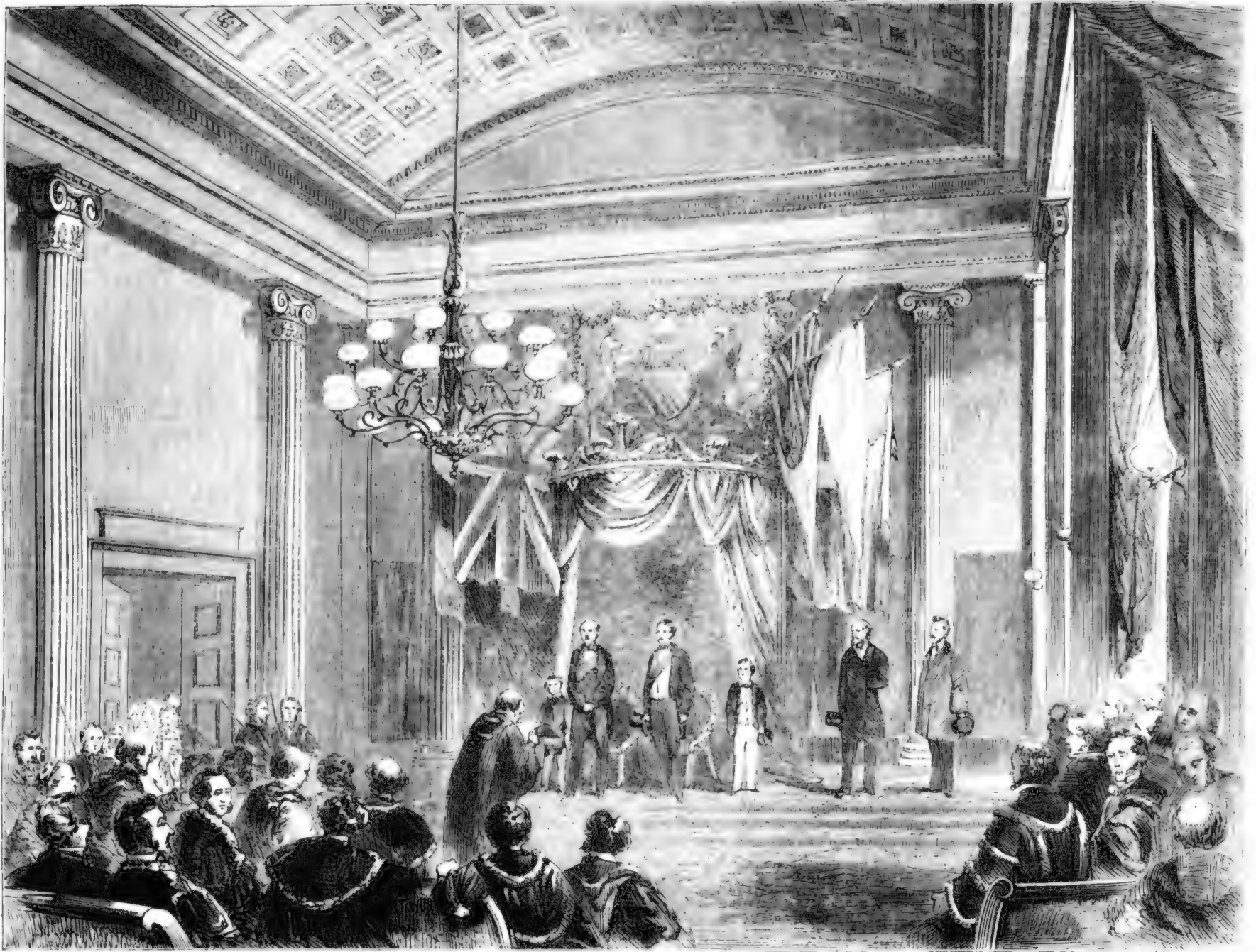
The famous Winchester Graces are chanted by the choir; the Prefect of Hall, according to Statute, reads the Gospel of the Week, while all rise in solemn silence: the Loving Cup is passed round from hand to hand as it was ages gone by. The next guest on the right of the person who drinks, and the person on the opposite side of the table, who is the third in succession, stand up with him; a remnant of the time when the dagger might pierce the unwary at his draught. Then the speeches and toasts, loyal and patriotic, with others of more domestic interest, close the entertainment. Meanwhile the courts without have been filling; the school is hung with garlands and chaplets of flowers and flags; military bands from Portsmouth and the garrison peel out their cheerful music, and as the wardens of Winchester and New College, the masters and company assembled in hall, enter the school, the Domum greets them, sung by a hundred voices to music arranged by John Reading in the time of Charles II.

We have engraved the scene in the Meads, as it appeared this year (on Monday last), when the procession was on its way through Meads from school to the various halting places where the Domum is from time to time sung. A large and distinguished company filled the space unoccupied by commoners and scholars on their merry march. Long may such commemorations be continued. The Domum Ball, given by the supernumerary scholars on the Thursday evening following the Domum, always secures the most distinguished attendance in the county.

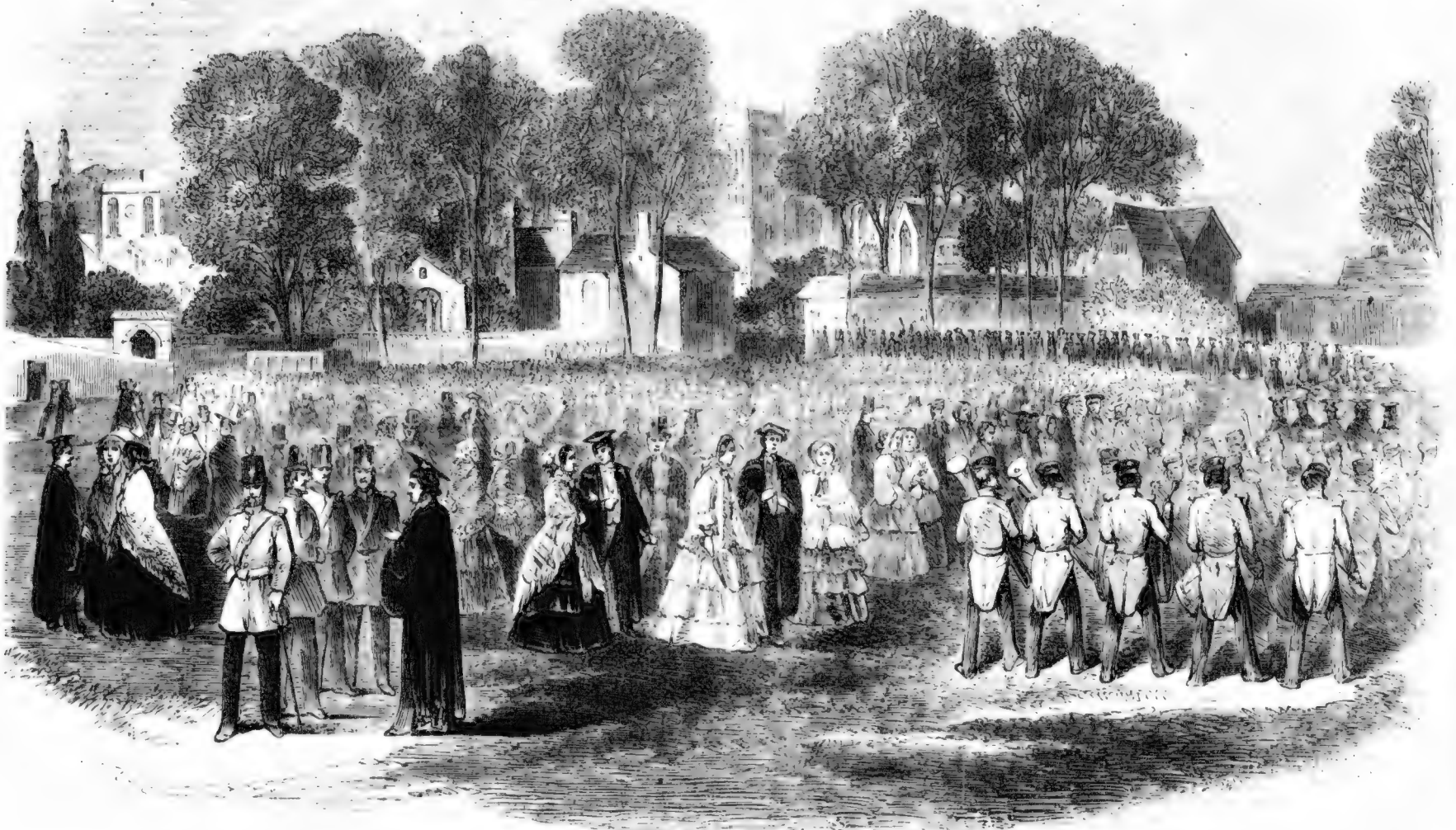
In the distance appears the venerable cathedral, and viewing the engraving from right to left are seen commons' hall, the chapel, library, school, and cloisters, while on the extreme right rises St. Giles's Hill, in front of which is the Non Licet Gate. The place assumes an additional interest, as on it now, on each alternate year, is played the Public School Match, between Eton and Winchester. Eton and Westminster entered on the first contests in the cricket-field, years ago, when they were rivals also on the Thames; of some the scene was Hounslow Heath—this was before 1800. Harrow, then, at irregular intervals, occupied the wickets vacated by the Westminsters; but of the scores no record remains, for they were burnt in the old Pavilion, at Lord's Ground. It was not until 1834 that the matches became annual: in 1837 Winchester played against the Harrovians on their famous "Hill," with that exception the three schools contended one with the other in succession, until the year 1855, when the Warden of Winchester at the Wykehamist meeting announced their termination. Eton and Winchester, however, now contend in alternate years as the guests of each other, on the meads and playing fields.

AMNESTY FOR BADEN.—On the occasion of the birth of an hereditary prince, the Grand Duke of Baden has published an amnesty in favour of the individuals accused of, or condemned for, political offences during the events of 1848 and 1849.

DESTRUCTION OF THE DEFENCE, CONVICT SHIP.—A fire broke out on board the Defence, convict receiving ship, off Woolwich Dockyard, on Tuesday morning. The origin of the outbreak is uncertain, but the fire is supposed to have arisen from a quantity of oakum which had accumulated in the hold becoming overheated. The stern of the ship was completely destroyed. Such prompt measures were taken that the whole of the men on board, to the number of 150 invalids, were all safely removed to Millbank Prison.



PRESENTATION OF THE CORPORATION ADDRESS TO H.R.H. PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA, IN THE TOWN HALL, MANCHESTER



DOMUM IN THE MEADS OF WINCHESTER COLLEGE.

INCIDENTS OF THE TRIAL OF MADELEINE SMITH.

The demeanour of Madeleine Smith during her trial will long remain a subject of remark. On one occasion, his Lordship, in reading his notes, showed that he had mistaken the expression of one of the witnesses as to L'Angelier having said, when in Dundee, that he sometimes heard strange sounds in his ears. The expression of the witness was, "like the tramping of rats," for which the Judge read, "like the sound of rat-traps," at which the prisoner laughed with great apparent heartiness.

At the conclusion of the tragedy, there was enacted a short bit of comedy. During the forbidden expressions of applause, the Lord Justice-Clerk's active eye had fallen upon a man in the front gallery as particularly enthusiastic, and whom his Lordship identified and pointed out to the policeman as having in his hand a newspaper. After the prisoner had been dismissed, the Lord Justice-Clerk said:—"Is that young man in custody?—bring him to this bar." The culprit was then marched in, fully guarded, and having been placed in the proper position, immediately opposite the presiding judge, his Lordship, having adjusted his glasses and surveyed him narrowly, spoke as follows:—"This Court has ordered you to its bar as an offender against its rules; but after looking at you, we do not think you are worthy to stand even in that position. You appear a very stupid person. Foolish, silly fellow! Get away!" The criminal, who looked as if he expected a nine days' trial, and had been calculating the number of years of penal servitude attaching to his offence, suddenly stood erect, and retired with great precipitation, to the great amusement of all spectators.

The verdict of the jury in this case is peculiar to Scotch law. In each finding the verdict was given by a majority, that majority being, we believe, 13 to 2 on all the counts of the indictment. The form of acquittal on the second and third charges was "Not Proven." A Scotch jury are not limited to the findings of "Guilty" or "Not Guilty," but may give substantial acquittal by a finding of "Not Proven,"—a finding which is adopted in nine cases out of ten in which a prisoner is acquitted of a capital charge.

A thousand rumours have arisen out of the interest which surrounded, and still surrounds, the Glasgow romance. The most important is, that a person presented himself at the Police-office in Glasgow, on Tuesday week, as a witness in the case, and was at once sent on to Edinburgh. The amount of the evidence he was prepared to give is, it is said, that between twelve and one o'clock of the morning of the day when L'Angelier died, he saw a young man and a young woman in the lane behind Mr. Smith's house, in Blythswood Square, and between whom he heard endearing words pass. The young man had a coat like that worn by L'Angelier on the night previous to his death, and the young woman had the appearance of a lady. This evidence, however important it might have been at an earlier stage, could not be received when the proof was closed.—The "Glasgow Herald" gives this story as received "from more than one authentic quarter."

An ingenious ruse was adopted for getting Miss Smith off unmolested by the vast crowd waiting in the Parliament Square and neighbourhood for her exit after her trial. An agent employed in her defence provided himself with the dress worn during her trial by Miss Smith, and on her liberation from the bar he asked the sergeant of police in attendance whether he could find him a girl about the size of Miss Smith to personate her and go through the ordeal of driving in a cab to the jail down the High Street. The sergeant immediately recollected a girl who had for several days eagerly importuned the police officers to get her a sight of the prisoner. This girl was got, and, being told that not only would she get a sight of Miss Smith, but also her dress, and a douceur besides, if she would personate her for a few minutes, she accepted the conditions, and was dressed (by Miss Smith herself) accordingly. In the meantime a rumour was circulated through the crowd that Miss Smith was to drive to the jail to change her dress before going at large, and orders were given to clear a space about the court-room doors. This being done, and the anxiety of the crowd raised to the utmost pitch, up came a cab, and out came the fabricated Miss Smith in a fainting state. Being with some little difficulty got into the carriage, off drove the vehicle at a break-neck pace, followed by the whole rabble of expectants, and in a trice the Parliament Square and all the thoroughfares about it were completely cleared. Miss Smith then having been taken round through the Advocates' Library, and put on a different dress, with a coloured veil, quietly walked away, accompanied by her brother and another young gentleman, to the front of St. Giles's Church, where a cab was in waiting. Entering it quietly the coachman drove away to Slateford, where



PORTRAIT OF EMILE L'ANGELIER.

(COPIED FROM THE PHOTOGRAPH PRODUCED AT THE TRIAL OF MADELEINE SMITH.)

she met the Caladonian train to Glasgow, and was carried by it to that city. She proceeded, we believe, straight on to Rowaleyn, her father's residence near Helensburgh.

It was supposed by some (says a correspondent of the Liverpool Albion) that Miss Smith, although she looked cool, was in a frame of mind which would precipitate her into a brain fever whenever the trial terminated. This notion was not immediately verified, at any rate. When the jury returned to give their verdict, many were in tears, and every face bore traces of the deepest anxiety; she alone preserved her cold equanimity. When the verdict had been pronounced, and deafening cheers resounded through the hall of judgment, all the feeling she exhibited was a faint, curious smile, which broke over her face and in a moment departed—a smile which, to our eyes, appeared less prepossessing even than the almost Polar serenity which for a second it supplanted. When she went down the stair to the cell beneath, a free woman once more,—it was with a slow, steady step. When she arrived at the foot of the stair we believe she met her brother, the "Jack" of her letters, without evincing any feeling at the sight of one whose prospects she has blighted, and over whose future life she has thrown a dark shadow. She talked freely about the proceedings in court, pronounced the Lord Justice-Clerk "a tedious old man," praised the Lord Advocate's speech against her as a very clever speech, and did not hesitate to criticise the audience and the jury. It is a noteworthy fact that the most vociferous applause when the verdict was pronounced, both in the court and out of it, came from the very poor, from those who might have been expected by some students of human nature to regard Miss Smith's release with jealousy. To some extent, the demonstration might be explained as the result of the extensive betting which had taken place as to the result. Among the leaders in the cheering we observed a fast young medical student, who shouted and danced in an ecstasy of delight; he had won, we are told, somewhere about thirty sovereigns by the result. Miss Smith's father refuses to see her (continues this writer), and ere this she has left for a foreign land. The defence has cost somewhere about £4,000. A greater sum than that was subscribed for the purpose by a few of the leading Glasgow merchants. One old bachelor, a relative and namesake of the junior member for the city, put down a thousand pounds as his own share. The Messrs. Holdsworth, to which firm William Minnoch belongs, were, it is said, willing to give the same measure of assistance: so were the wealthy family of the Bairs, and a rich uncle of the prisoner, from whom she has "expectations." The Dean of Faculty's fee was £250, and a "refresher" of £70 every morning of the trial.

Throughout the whole of Saturday afternoon, every third person in Liverpool revealed the intelligence that Miss Smith had taken a passage for New York in the Royal Mail Steamship Asia. Every particular in connection with the flight was known. Immediately the verdict was given a telegraphic communication was forwarded, so the story ran, conveying instructions to secure two first-cabin berths.

On Friday week Miss Smith, according to this way of telling the story, left Edinburgh for Liverpool, where, on her arrival, she stayed at the Adelphi Hotel until the last moment for proceeding on board had arrived, when a cab was called and she was driven to the landing-stage. She wore a hat with a huge overhanging brim, with the capacious tip of which she concealed her face by keeping vigilant guard with the elastic. She was accompanied, it was said, by a gentleman about thirty-five years of age, whom rumour, to fill in the sketch, represented as Mr. Minnoch. The news of her coming had preceded her arrival, and when the unfortunate young lady stepped on board, eye-glasses were ruthlessly directed towards her, and she was keenly scrutinised by her fellow lady passengers, who quickly discovered unquestionable signs of criminality in her features. Besides the gentleman she was accompanied by a lady somewhat older than herself, who, while moving through the saloon, perceived some one pointing out her friend, and describing her as "Madeleine Smith." She at once contradicted the absurd story, adding that the lady was her own sister, and she furnished proof sufficient that the luckless person who had been made the object of this unenviable notoriety was not only innocent of the supposed crime of Madeleine Smith, but was not connected with any of the branches of that prolific family. Notwithstanding the check thus given to the story, there is little doubt that the unfortunate young lady on board the Asia will long continue to be the victim of speculative curiosity.

THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH AT BAYSWATER.

On Thursday, the 2nd of July, the new Catholic Church at Bayswater was consecrated "under the invocation of Saint Mary of the Angels." High Mass was sung by Dr. Morris, Bishop of Troy (in the presence of Cardinal Wiseman), assisted by Dr. Wareing, Bishop of Northampton, Dr. Grant, Bishop of Southwark, Dr. Vaughan, Bishop of Plymouth, and the Hon. and Right Rev. Dr. Clifford,



CEREMONY OF THE OPENING OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH OF ST. MARY, BAYSWATER.

Bishop of Clifton. There were also present the Chapter of the Diocese, and a very large number of the clergy, regular and secular, of the archdiocese. The acolytes, ecclesiastics, and priests in the procession numbered about 120. The assistant priest at the throne was Dr. Manning. The assistant priest at the mass was the Rev. Father H. O'Callaghan. The Archbishop's Cross was borne by Mr. Bowyer, M.P. Cardinal Wiseman preached a sermon on the subject of the day, as connected with the priesthood of the Catholic Church, dwelling on the termination of the Jewish priesthood in Zachary, the father of St. John the Baptist, the precursor of our Lord.

Vespers were sung in the afternoon to the impressive tones of the ancient Gregorian chant, by the students of St. Edmund's College, the seminary of the archdiocese, and the Bishop of Clifton officiated. The sermon was preached by Dr. Vaughan. In the evening, Dr. Manning preached, and gave solemn benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament. There was a most numerous attendance both of clergy and laity, and the appearance of the high altar when lit up for benediction was very imposing.

Among the congregation on the opening of the church were the Duchess of Buccleuch, the Dowager Duchess of Argyll, Viscount and Viscountess Camden, Lady Petre, Dowager Lady Newburgh, Miss Colville, Lady Newry, Lord Charles Thynne, Lord Henry Kerr, &c.

On Sunday, high mass was sung by the Bishop of Plymouth, and similar services to those on Thursday took place during the day.

THE MURDER OF M^r. LITTLE.

WE have to repeat some items of evidence given in this case at Dublin on Thursday week (the 9th), and printed in the second edition of this paper.

The evidence went to prove the finding of the razor and the hammer in the canal basin in December last, and also the finding of a second razor near the same place on the 1st of the present month, with the name of "Spollen" scratched on it. A cutter deposed that he scratched the name on the razor, when it was left with him to be ground or set some time before Mr. Little's murder. Another piece of new evidence was that a small brass padlock was found in the vessel containing the red lead on the top of which some of the money was found, and that a key which fitted into it, and also another padlock, were discovered in the drawer of the prisoner in which the eight sovereigns referred to on the previous day were found.

The further hearing of the case was postponed to Monday at eleven o'clock, when Joseph Spollen, aged fourteen, a son of the prisoner, was examined. He said he remembered the night when Mr. Little was murdered, and saw his father that evening standing on the roof of the old forge; he appeared to be putting stones down its chimney. He had often seen the razors which his father shaved with—the handles were white. On being shown three razors, he identified two as his father's—one was that on which the name Spollen was scratched. The witness also identified the piece of cloth in which part of the money was found, as having been used by his mother as a duster, and as having been intended for a sun-bonnet. Three hammers were then shown to witness, among them that found in the canal; the witness identified one of them (not the one found in the canal) as the property of his father; he added, that he had not seen this hammer since Mr. Little's death. When the Coroner's jury, who sat on Mr. Little's body, returned their verdict of Wilful Murder, Spollen told witnesses to say he knew nothing, if he were questioned.

James Spollen, a lad about 18 or 19 years old, was examined, but, on the whole his evidence, which seemed to be given with great reluctance, was not very material for the prosecution. At its close the prisoner was again remanded.

BALLOON ACCIDENT.—A balloon ascent took place at about six o'clock on the afternoon of Thursday week, at Montmartre. The balloon shot up to a great height; but, after a while, it was seen descending rapidly, and in a manner which indicated that the aeronaut had lost all control over it. As the balloon approached the earth some persons, who had accompanied the aeronaut, were heard to utter cries of terror. Fortunately, the balloon alighted safely, when it appeared that it had burst in two places.

THE WELSH CHARITY.—The new schools of the Society of Ancient Britons at Ashford, Middlesex, were opened on Monday, by the Prince Consort, in the presence of many distinguished persons. The building is of the modern Elizabethan style of architecture, is constructed in a most commodious manner, there being ample room for 500 boys and 70 girls, with the best arrangements for warming and ventilation. The cost, so far as the builder's contract is concerned, will amount to about £15,000—a sum almost covered by the proceeds of the sale of the old building in Gray's Inn Lane.

THE BADDINGTON PEERAGE.

BEING THE LIVES OF THEIR LORDSHIPS.

A STORY OF THE BEST AND THE WORST SOCIETY.

BY GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

AUTHOR OF "A JOURNEY DUK NORTH."

(Continued from Page 27.)

CHAPTER THE TWENTY-SEVENTH.

LADY BADDINGTON IS SO REMARKABLY KIND.

THE Painter went on with his story.

He told the lady that he had ultimately abandoned the gipsies in consequence of a slight misunderstanding with a certain "Romany chaf" of decidedly predatory propensities, who, whatever may have been his real cognomen among the children of Egypt, was known to the world at large as the "nimbling blacksmith," and who, with an incurable perversity of low pretension, not understanding, or pretending not to understand, the unwillingness of young Philip to "nim"—or, in other words, steal—a pony with a swish-tail, the property of a reverend gentleman in Gloucestershire, had manifested an intense desire to make an abnormal eyelet-hole in his waistcoat with a long knife.

"After I left the gipsies," continued Philip, "I can scarcely tell your Ladyship how I managed to live for some time. It must have been something, I fancy, after the fashion of the young ravens, only the worms came in very slowly and in very small quantities. I think I sold tracts for some weeks, and I am certain I earned a precarious livelihood for some time by reciting 'My name is Norval.' Now stood Eliza on the wood-crowned heights, and similar scraps of the 'Enfield Speaker' description, the remnants of my school reading, in the parlours of way-side inns. But I am afraid I weary your Ladyship with such trivial details."

"You would weary my Ladyship much less," the Viscountess returned, impatiently stamping on the pianoforte pedal with her pretty foot, "if you would go straight on with your story. Can't you see, silly fellow, how it interests me?"

"I am sure, my Lady, that I am delighted if—"

"There! don't be vain," and a warning finger was held up. "What an impulsive creature it is, to be sure! You are not to know, sir, or to inquire, why I am interested in the recital of your vagabond adventures; it is sufficient for you to know that I wish to hear them out; so, pray continue without further interruption."

"I was engaged—after hardships, too terrible, some of them, to be described—by a company of strolling players, who, with a portable theatre (if a few poles, planks, tressels, and rudely-daubed canvases, could be called by that name), and a portable stock of tinselled rags for dresses, went about from fair to fair. The manager took a fancy to my declamation of 'The Isles of Greece' and 'Parrhasius,' and I received the munificent sum of five shillings per week for assisting in what was termed the 'outside patter'—that is, reciting on the platform before our proscenium, and acting as a foil to the deep bass voice of the principal tragedian. I am afraid that to beat a big drum occasionally, in the intervals of eloquence, also came within the terms of my engagement; and I am not ashamed to add that, possessing some personal agility—heavy and hazy grace, the manager called it—I not unfrequently performed the college horripole and the Highland fling, when Enfield's 'Speaker,' as it sometimes happened, was at a discount, and the pennies were slow in coming up the ladder."

"Were you ever a clown—that tumbling man with the paint on his face, who says droll things and picks pockets?" Lady Baddington asked.

"Never, my lady. Yet I have been in the ring, for all that. After perhaps a year of 'outside patter' I was pronounced to be sufficiently a 'bould speaker' to take a part in the performances in the interior of the booth. But I was not much of a favourite there. I believe my fellow

performers disliked me because my h's were generally in the right place; and I am sure I was not popular with the audience, because I could not strike sparks enough from my opponent's broadsword in the terrific combats. I had plenty of offers, though, from other sources. The proprietor of one of the most favourite dwarfs in the United Kingdom discovered that I was exactly cut out—so soft spoken was I, he said—o set as guardian to the little abortion, who lived in the three-storyed house, an underground door bell; and to give the explanatory lecture upon his birth, parentage, education, and experiences of foreign crowned heads and fashionable society. But I declined that situation, as I did that of secretary to an Abyssinian grant, whose name was Jiggins."

"Why?"

"Why, your Ladyship, because there had been growing on me all that time a love for a thing I scarcely new by its proper name then, but which I have since grown more familiar with, and adore it."

"You had a strange education for the career of an artist."

"So strange that I can scarcely realise to myself now in what manner I first learnt to cut a pencil, or to lay a palette. But I did learn this, somehow, and a little more besides. I dabbled in painting all the time that I was with the strollers, touching up the vile and ragged seams—the haunted caverns and baronial chambers they called scenes. I began to sketch clumsily and lamely from nature. I began to take portraits—dreadful 'guys' those portraits must have been, though I beg your Ladyship's pardon for using such a word: nay, from time to time I earned a few shillings from some village Meccenas for taking his 'missis,' or from the proud mother of a family of five children for painting the likenesses of those little innocents—all of a row. The first really artistic opportunity I had, determined me to quit the profession of the legitimate drama, and I accepted an engagement in an equestrian company—a travelling circus indeed—as scene painter, property man, and assistant riding master."

"Who taught you to ride?"

"No one, my Lady, and when I entered Poocherani's Royal Circus I had never ridden anything more equine than a rocking-horse. It is true that my duties as a riding-master did not call for any very daring feats of equestrianism. I had merely to put on a braided coat, spurs, and a stripe of gold lace to my trousers, and crack a long whip to the music of the band. These, with occasionally standing on the parapet of the circus to hold a hoop for a young lady to jump through, and exchanging a very old and very stupid witticism now and then with the clown, were all the duties of riding-mastership I had to perform. But I learnt to cross a horse, and with some success too, for all that."

"But your painting, your art, my young friend?"

"There does not seem, at the first glance, to be much opportunity for scene-painting in a circus; yet there was always something to be done. There was the circus itself to be re-painted every time we entered a new town, for the kicks of the horses, and the flying up of the saw-dust, very soon tarnished our decorations. Then there were 'properties' to be patched; triumphal chariots and banners to be emblazoned; and, especially, there were the huge pictorial placards describing the extraordinary feats of horsemanship, and other countless attractions of Poocherani's Royal Circus—all of which had to be painted in the brightest colours, and were liberally displayed in front of our establishment. Hundreds of such placards have I painted in my time."

"They were better than you trifled—the 'Cottage-door'—I hope."

"They were not better, saving your presence, Lady Baddington," the Painter answered firmly, though modestly. "They were miserable daubs, but I learnt to do better."

"I am glad to hear it; go on."

"I have scarcely anything more to tell; my life since then has been so devoid of interest to others, though so full of it to myself. It has been one arduous pursuit of art—under disadvantages, under difficulties, in poverty, in misery, in obscurity; but never, I hope, in disgrace. I have travelled all England, Ireland, and Scotland; now with a circus, now as regular scene painter at a small country theatre: now as an itinerant portrait painter. I have just managed to live, and that is all; and till I had the pleasure of meeting your Ladyship last night, I can conscientiously declare that I had not one single friend in the world."

He hesitated, stammered, blushed, and concluded, "I hope your Ladyship will pardon me for qualifying your notice and patronage by the name of friendship. But I am so solitary and so forlorn, that when a hand has been extended to me as yours has been, I cannot help fancying that it must be a friend's."

"I am not going to be angry," Lady Baddington said kindly, as she rose from her seat, and held forth her hand once more to the painter, who, exercising some discretion this time, contented himself with bowing over it respectfully. "But 'friend' is a dangerous term to use to persons such as I am. We can't afford to have friends in Mayfair, my young painter, any more than we have human breasts or human feelings. We have diamonds, ostrich feathers, and point lace instead. But have you told me all your tale?"

"All, my lady."

"Hypocrite," the lady exclaimed, with an anger delightfully feigned, it was easy to see. "Where is the record of all the tender passions you have sighed and threatened to die about? Speak, sir, how many? Let me have the list? How many, before you fell so desperately in love with that little brown-faced gipsy Manuella?"

"I fall in love with Manuella!"

"Yes, in love with Manuella: am I speaking Greek that you don't or won't understand me?"

"I do not even know her personally, Lady Baddington. I have seen her very seldom."

"If you have seen her once or five, or five hundred times, you are in love with the girl. Don't tell me a falsehood, or I shall be angry in good earnest."

"I certainly had a considerable respect, and I may say admiration for her: but, to the best of my knowledge and belief, I have not seen her twenty times in my life, and I am confident that I have not interchanged words with her more than twice."

"If what you say be true, Mr. Philip Leslie, and I will not do you the injustice to suspect that you are deceiving me, how comes it that this same Manuella is to the full as desperately in love with you as you in all due and reciprocal gallantry must be with her?"

"I do assure you, my Lady—"

"Assure me nothing," cried the Viscountess, in a pretty pet, "and don't contradict me; or, on my word, I'll withdraw my patronage, or friendship, or whatever you may please to call it, and send you and your 'Cottage-door' packing. There's no harm in your loving this little brown-faced child, most romantic of artistic wanderers. You have nothing but your pencil to depend upon for a livelihood, she has nothing but her nimble feet, unless her crabbed old Spanish uncle forgive her for running away from him, which from the character I heard of him he is not likely to do."

"Manuella run away!" ejaculated the painter. And lo! there passed swiftly before the eyes of his mind a vision of a dusty road, a yellow post-chaise, and sitting therein a figure in a mantilla, and by its side another of a man who had something like an undress military cap on his head.

"You are positively the most provoking creature I ever met with," exclaimed the Viscountess impatiently; "you never give a direct answer to a question, and echo my observations like a parrot."

"I am very sorry—"

"You have no right to be very sorry, sir; you have a right to be sensible."

"I should be glad to—"

"You are very glad, you are very sorry. There, hold your tongue for mercy's sake, till you have reason to know whether you should be one or the other. Wait."

She said this not angrily, not haughtily, but as she said it an arch expression rippled on her lips. Then she opened a secret door in the blue and silver hung wall—a door of whose existence Philip had never dreamt, as who could? so artfully concealed was it—and cried softly, "Come!"

And there came and stood on the sill of the secret door a little trembling, blushing figure, a girl with a dark face and large black eyes, and this was Manuella, the niece of Juan Manuel Harispe.

(To be continued.)

LAW AND CRIME.

A PERSON assuming the name of Elphinstone, but whose real cognomen is Walker, has recently been concerned in the management of the Pavilion Theatre. Instead of playing "the immortal productions of the Swan of Avon," or paying authors to write new pieces for him, he appears to have considered it more advantageous to his earthly prospects to produce popular pieces by well-known writers, and to enter in his schedule the Dramatic Authors' Society, to which these gentlemen belonged, as his creditors for the amount of remuneration to which his performance entitled these particular members. The Insolvent Court sanctions this proceeding; and after a little amusing quibbling as to amendment of the schedule, a day is named for the final order of Mr. Elphinstone. In the meantime his person and goods are protected, and thereby we are spared the opportunity of having to comment upon any legal persecution of a manager whose means of subsistence have been so honest and creditable as those pursued by Walker. But although the writers can have no possible cause of complaint, for if they have not been paid they have been scheduled, which comes to the same thing; somebody—Har, by name—was silly enough to fling himself in the way of Walker's triumphal chariot, armed only with a notice of opposition, and, possibly, a cane. He had, however, written a letter to the insolvent, demanding payment of his claim, and had added, significantly, "No money, no certificate," a phrase which was said to amount to a threat of opposition in case of non-payment, and then he went to entitle the creditor, whose name was used, from opposing at all. This postulate is stated by Mr. Commissioner Phillips to be the law, and is therefore the law, at least as administered in this particular court. But can anything be more vicious in principle? Were this system carried out, no attorney would dare to threaten a debtor, in default, with a writ, under penalty of being disqualified from issuing one, and no creditor would venture to hint at the possibility of his placing his account in the hands of his solicitor for fear of being compelled to forego his claim altogether, as a consequence. The Court for Relief of Insolvent Debtors, as at present conducted, is a palladium of rogues, and the greatest curse to the upright trader, of small capital, ever inflicted upon the country. The striving tradesman sees with what ease his debtors evade his demands, and can scarcely be expected not to use against his creditors the weapons employed by others against himself, when he finds himself pressed upon on the one hand as a consequence of having been swindled upon the other.

At the Bankruptcy Court, Harrison Feistel, whose name has become so notorious in connection with the abduction of a young Belgian lady, and with certain proceedings taken by him against the Marquis of Bath, should have attended, a few days since, upon the occasion of his examination meeting. He was, however, too ill to appear. His schedule contained the name of the Marquis as a "bad debtor," although the bankrupt had been legally defeated in prosecuting his claim. Mr. Lucas said the balance-sheet was entirely false. The bankrupt had been a pest to society, and it would be a riddance if he should never get out of prison again. Mr. Barrow, for the bankrupt, said, that in all human probability he never would come out, except on his way to his tomb. He was in a rapid consumption. The Court at present had only heard an *ex parte* statement. The Commissioner considered that the bankrupt's affliction might be only a just punishment. So that it will be seen our laws are comparatively powerless to offer material resistance to the career of such a pest to society as Mr. Harrison Feistel is, truly or otherwise, announced to be. We must fall back upon the laws of nature, upon rapid consumption and the physical punishment of vice, to rid us of a certain class of offenders. There are no sympathetic Commissioners, no ignorant juries, no special pleading, and no artful counsel, allowed in the courts whence these penalties issue, and the sentences are certain and unavoidable.

A coastguardman, John Barnett, by name, was on duty near Southsea, on Friday last, at about 4 A.M., when he observed three fellows loitering about the mansion of Lord George Lennox. After a while, one of them entered the house by a window. John Barnett closed the sash, and, by threatening to shoot the others if they moved, captured them both, and brought all three the next day before the Portsmouth magistrates. The justices, having heard the facts, were of opinion that a charge of burglary could not be sustained, and fined the fellows £4 each, sentencing them to two months' imprisonment each in default of payment. Plain men might ask, "Why Four Pounds? What on earth can Four Pounds have to do with the matter?" We cannot tell. But it must be remembered that when rural justices inflict a fine, the payment is always clogged with that of certain fees to their clerk. When simple imprisonment is awarded, the clerk does not obtain his fee of the prisoner. If the clerk were not on good terms with the "justices," he could scarcely hope to retain his position. This is all we know upon the subject, but whether it can possibly have anything to do with the matter in hand or not, we cannot pretend to say.

At the Middlesex Sessions, one William Vincent surrendered to take his trial for stealing a watch and chain from Thomas Gilbert, a commercial traveller. The prisoner had accosted the prosecutor (who as a man of business ought to have been more exclusive) in the street, and had after some conversation proposed refreshment. The "plant," as the kind of swindle is called, was of a novel description. At the tavern to which the knave and his dupe repaired for their refreshment, a farmer made his appearance, and happening to talk about sugar "resolving" in ale, was at once corrected by the prisoner, and the result was a bet of £10, referred to Johnson's "Dictionary." A book alleged to be that work was speedily produced, and the signification of "resolve" announced to be "to melt, to analyse." However, the completion of the trick was not so clever as its commencement, and the watch was simply stolen. The prisoner, by way of judicial acknowledgment of his skill in English lexicography and conspiracy, received the flattering testimonial of six months' imprisonment with hard labour.

The consolidation of the statutes of England has been commenced by a bill laid upon the table of the House of Lords by the Lord Chancellor. The bill deals exclusively with the criminal law, including the laws relating to crime and libel. Labels affecting the dead are henceforth, should the bill pass, to entail punishment upon their authors or disseminators. Garotte robberies are to be punishable with penal servitude for life, and attempts to commit murder with seven years of penal servitude. So that it will be legally a smaller crime to attempt to kill a man outright than to half strangle him for the sake of his watch, and with no ulterior views.

A wretched object was brought up before the magistrate at the Westminster Police-court, and charged with burglary. It scarcely bore the aspect of humanity, and where the face and head should have been, was a mass of strapping. On being placed in the dock, it collapsed into an insensible mass upon the floor. Some two or three weeks since it was the undamaged carcass of a youthful Westminster thief. Mr. Jubb, of the Broadway licensed victualler, had one night, after having retired to rest, heard a noise as of some unwelcome visitor to his bar. He descended to his shop, armed, with a cricket-bat, which happened to be the weapon nearest to his hand, and the one which as an expert cricketer he best knew how to use. He heard the jingle of money where his till was placed, and a retreating white object caught his eye through the darkness. At this object he aimed a furious blow, which sent it flying for a yard or two, when it sank to the ground. It was the face of a wretched pilferer, whose nose and features were utterly smashed. He was not a desperate burglar armed with jemmy, life-preserver, picklock and knife, but a poor sneak who had contrived to enter through a window, and had gone at once to hunt the till for coppers. Surely such a punishment, which leaves the fellow a deformed wretch for the remainder of his days, might well be considered an atonement for the crime. Nevertheless the unhappy creature is charged with burglary, and has been remanded until next week. In the mean time Mr. Jubb may, perhaps, entertain merciful considerations, which will be too late should he defer the occasion until the next hearing, when he will probably be bound over to prosecute. If not, we sincerely trust that the judge who may try the prisoner, will take into account Mr. Jubb's severe, although possibly justifiable act. It is but right to add that Mr. Jubb alleges with reason, that in the darkness he could not judge of the number of his assailants or of their means of aggression.

Published by him at 148, Fleet Street, in the Parish and City
aforesaid. See above. 16 1855